LOS ANGELES SUNDAY TIMES.

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THE WEATHER.

LOCAL BULLETIN.

LOS ANGELES SIGNAL OFFICE, Sept. 18—At 4:07 a. m. to-day the thermometer registered 57; at 12:07 p. m. 80, and at 7:07 p. m. 63 Barometer for corresponding periods, 29.87, 29.88, 29 84. Maximum temperature, 83.0 minimum, 55 0 Weather at 7:07 p. m., clear.

The Times.

Office—Temple, Main and New High

MAYOR SPENCE has been urgently pressed to enter the Senatorial race in the city district.

"OUR ticket as a whole has never been rivaled in the history of the State."—[J. D. Lynch, last night.

With Joseph as the hole?

VANDEVER stands up like the man he is, and speaks for home and country, and for the gallant fellows, living and dead, who saved the one and made the other free.

MISS LILIAN OTIS, daughter of Col. Harrison Gray Otis, editor-in-chief of the TIMES, will be married at home, next Wednesday, to Mr. A. M. McPherron, of this city.

DELEGATES, go slow on the trading business, when you are dealing with men who are prolific in promises, but have neither the power nor the disposition to give an equivalent for the value which they seek to acquire from you.

COL. EDWARDS, candidate for State Senator in the country district, staid at his post of duty in the Assembly until the end of the extra session, when he came home and set about the work of repairing his fences. The latest advices from the interior of the Santa Ana country, and all 'long shore, are to the effect that the Colonel has rebuilt 'em "stake-and-rider," ten rails high, and "powerful strong."

YOU (speaking to men with votes) remember that fellow of infinite gall, who, a long time ago, in another country, took the Lord and Master to a *sierra alta* and promised Him everything in sight if He would only fall down and do the bidding of the Old Scratch, who used to figure as the "smart politition" of Judea. Well, there be indications of Satan in Los Angeles, and they will not hesitate to invite country delegates to climb up where they can see great numbers of other delegates, who will be promised, wholesale or retail, to the rural brethren if the latter will first transfer their allegiance to the bosses, who show the property from the mountain top, but don't own a vote and can't execute a transfer. Honest delegates, who want only a fair deal, would do well to look out for these mountain tramps and Peter Funk political auctioneers.

THE UNTERRIFIED.

They Ratify and Speechify on the Street.

After a month's preparation, the Los Angeles Democracy "ratified" last night in front of the Temple block.

The meeting was inaugurated briefly by Stephen M. White, who then went off, and did not show up again for a couple of hours.

Geo. A. Johnson, the Unterrified candidate for Attorney-General, was the next speaker. He confined himself to Greece, Rome, the Coliseum and other similarly un-Democratic subjects, and evoked little applause.

A. J. Moulder, candidate for Superintendent of Public Instruction, followed. He delivered some able "guff" as to the climate. He claimed that the Democracy had shown itself the unparalleled friend of education, and the parent of the State school-book system. Some Superintendent should be elected who would be a friend to that measure.

Adam Herold, candidate for State Treasurer, a German brewer of San Clara county, spoke next. His speech lasted two minutes, and provoked much laughter.

J. D. Lynch, candidate for Congressman, said: "I feel great disquiet in realising that just when I would be at my best, and would have my voice heard to the farthest corner of this vast concourse, I have a frightful cold. Craving your indulgence for this infirmity of nature, I thank you for the great honor conferred. The Sixth District is one of the most important on earth. It was within a decade conteptuously dismissed as the cow counties; but you have seen a mirror of development unfolded unparalleled. If I go to Washington I shall feel two great responsibilities—to co-operate with the Democratic party in restoring the country to whatever prosperity it ever had, and to revelop this district. The sun of Austerlitz has risen for the Democratic party. Everywhere is harmony. Our ticket as a whole has never been rivalled in the history of the State. When the Democracy learned that Mr. Johnson, of Sonoma, was nominated for Attorney-General, there was a great sigh of relief. When Mr. Moulder was nominated, they gave an immense sigh of relief. When Washington Bartlett was named—with the inevitable sequence of being the next Governor—they were much delighted. We are following the illustrious example of New York State [and he spoke of Cleveland's promotion from Mayor of Buffalo to Governor]. Whether the parallel will go farther, time alone can tell. We Democrats have the privilege of fighting; but we reunite. It is like the cats howling on the back fence—you would think, from the noise, that they were tearing each other to pieces; but the more caterwauling the more cats. So the more fighting the more Democrats." Here he discoursed of alleged Republican dissatisfaction with Swift, and said that Newton Booth had "fallen far back into the adumbra of antiquity. [He thought there 'wan't much of a shower, nohow,' in Maine, and spoke of Cleveland's quiet but powerful influence in this election.] If you shall do me the grace of giving me your suffrages, as I confidently ask every man here to do, I will strive to ameliorate the condition of the country and to develope this district. I shall not be relegated to dark corners and obscure rooms, for I belong to the dominant party and will have the warrant of the administration to ask for whatever I want. It gives me great pleasure to approve Mr. Markham's work, but if he had been a member of President Cleveland's party he could have done twice as much. * I stand in with the miner. We must have a man who has a hearty sympathy with the miner, and can show the people of the East that they owe something to California. I propose to demand our share of the swag. * * Years before the anti-Chinese agitation began, while I was editing a paper in San Diego county, with a prescience for which I honor myself, I foresaw this great evil, my antipathy to which has been growing stronger ever since." Mr. Lynch's voice could hardly be heard outside the stand, and his applauders amounted to about forty.

Stephen M. White then made a ringing speech, which gave the crowd its first kindling of anything like enthusiasm. He made much capital of the manner in which Judge Brunson's political assassination was effected.

Hon. B. F. Del Valle wound up the meeting with a fiery address.

The crowd at its best numbered about 1500 persons.

AMUSEMENTS.

THE PYKE OPERA COMPANY. — The second performance of *The Mikado* last night brought the week's work at the Opera House to a successful close.

FOREIGN.

More Amenities Between Russia and Bulgaria.

BEACH BEATS GAUDAUR ON THE THAMES.

Lord Londonderry's Entrance into Dublin Greeted with Cheers and Groans—Other News from Abroad.

Associated Press Dispatches to The Times.

SOFIA (Bulgaria), Sept. 18.—When the Russian agent here was presented with the Sobranje's telegram to the Czar, praying for his friendship and protection, the agent said: "Prince Alexander's departure has removed an obstacle to the good relations between Russia and Bulgaria, which was a great danger to the prosperity of Bulgaria, which Russia has at heart. Russia cannot admit even the idea of Prince Alexander returning to Bulgaria. This fact, therefore, is one guarantee of the happiness and internal independence which your telegram mentions. The other guarantee you possess within yourselves, in moderation and in concord. Remember well that the powers have not yet formally sanctioned the present order of things in Bulgaria, and that their sanction can only be acquired by prudence and moderation in the present government and in the members of the future Assembly. Russia never protected any party. Russia desires harmony among you all, and she especially desires that your government should be above all party spirit."

The President of the Sobranje then questioned the agent regarding the identity of the new candidate for the Bulgarian throne. In reply the agent said that that would entirely depend upon the powers. In his private capacity he added that he had no information to give; the Assembly must elect whom it thought best capable of representing the dignity of Bulgaria.

The Russians in Bulgaria deny all complicity in the seizure and deposition of Prince Alexander, but have advised moderation in the treatment of those who were implicated, in order to maintain quiet and prevent discontent from spreading. The Russians say they consider that now that the object of the plot is removed, no one can proceed against the actors in the plot. The Bulgarians rejoice that the Bulgarian question has assumed a more international character. They think this ends to avert the danger of an armed occupation of Bulgaria. The deputies are anxious to know what candidate for the Bulgarian throne would be acceptable to the powers before proceeding to the election of Prince Alexander's successor, and they are unwilling to choose a candidate whom the powers might reject. The Sobranje closes its present session to-day. A ukase will be read before adjournment, fixing the date for the election of the Great Assembly, which is to elect a new prince.

The Sobranje has approved the bill appointing a court martial to try Major Grueff and other officers associated with him in the *coup d'etat*, on a charge of treason.

THE SCULLING CHAMPIONSHIP.

Beach Defeats Gaudaur in the Great Race on the Thames.

LONDON, Sept. 18.—Beach to-day defeated Gaudaur in the sculling match for £1000 and the championship of the world.

An enormous crowd lined the banks of the Thames. The start was made at 4:15 p. m., the men getting away well together. Beach immediately got a slight lead, and at the quarter was a third of a length ahead, pulling thirty-seven strokes per minute to Gaudaur's thirty-five. At the Creek, Gaudaur led by a third of a length. Beach spurted at the half-mile tree. He led by half a length at Craven Cottage, and was some distance ahead at Crabtree. At Hammersmith, Beach was three lengths in front. Time to Hammersmith was 8:58, Gandaur covering the distance in 9:03. At Biffan's Gaudaur began to decrease his opponent's lead, and at Chiswick was only half a length behind. By the time Thornscroft was reached, Gaudaur was half a length in front of Beach. Beach stopped rowing, and Gaudaur obtained a lead of two lengths. At Barnes Bridge Beach again spurted, and, going to the front, won by four lengths. Beach's time was 18 minutes 56 seconds. It was a fearfully hard race throughout. The weather was clear and cold, with the wind from the northeast. Before the start, the betting was 5 to 1 in favor of Beach.

CANTON RIVER.

The Celestials Closing It to the Commerce of Other Nations.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 18.—The following report has just been received at the State Department:

"LEGATION OF, THE UNITED STATES, }
PEKING, July 16, 1886. }

Bayard, Secretary of State: I have the honor to report that on the 12th inst. I received from Consul Seymour, at Canton, the following dispatch:

" 'CANTON, July 11.—*Minister Denby, Peking:* Stone and pile work is renewed vigorously to ruin South Channel. I remonstrated against the unfriendly act. Joint action of the legations and consulates is desirable.

[Signed] 'SEYMOUR, Consul.'

"I sent a copy of this telegram to Sir John Walsham, H. B. M's Minister. He had already received a similar one from her Majesty's consul. He furnished me a copy of his protest which is herewith enclosed. I also addressed to the Yamen a dispatch of which I enclose a copy. This question has been repeatedly fully presented by all the Ministers, myself included. The Yamen seems determined to adhere to his suicidal policy. I did not anticipate such action in Canton as has been taken. I am, sir, your obedient servant.

[Signed] "CHAS. DENBY."

The following is a copy of Denby's communication to the Chinese Foreign Office, dated July 19:

"The United States Minister has the honor to state that he has been placed in receipt of telegraphic communication from the United States Consul at Canton to the effect that many stones have been sunk and preparations have been made for driving piles at the Shalee barrier, between the port and Whampoa. During his recent visit at Canton the United States Minister inspected said barrier. It can easily be removed at a cost not exceeding $1000. It is a serious detriment to commerce, and of no use as a means of defense. It would not stand a moment in the way of an attacking force. It cannot be conceded that under the treaties any country has a right to destroy access to its ports. In time of war they may be blockaded, but under international law obstructions must be removed when war ceases. If one port can be thus closed to large vessels all can, and commerce would come to an end and treaties become worthless. I do not elaborate these arguments for want of time and the further reason that I understand that the British Minister has presented similar views at length. Beside this matter has been presented to your Highness and your Excellencies before. I beg your Highness and your Excellencies to believe that in making this protest against putting obstruction in Canton river I am governed as much by a friendly feeling toward China as by public duty."

FOREIGN NOTES.

Ireland's New Lord Lieutenant Enters Dublin Amid Groans.

DUBLIN, Sept. 18.—The state entry of the Marquis of Londonderry into Dublin was made with the usual demonstration, but was devoid of incident. Lady Londonderry, as a tribute to the Irish people, wore a dress of white poplin. When the couple departed from the railway station they were greeted with cheers, followed by groans. The Marquis recognized the greeting by lifting his hat and bowing to the crowd. The entire route from the railway station to Dublin Castle was lined with troops. The buildings were handsomely decorated, and the streets looked gay. The Hibernian Bank building was conspicuous by its total lack of decorations. During the progress of the vice regal procession the cheers were everywhere accompanied by groans.

FRANCE AND MADAGASCAR.

PARIS, Sept. 18,—The Republique Francaise urges the French government to take advantage of the fact that England has her hands full, to enforce the French protectorate over Madagascar. "Otherwise," observes the paper, "England, when again disengaged, will be mistress of the situation."

A FASTER'S FEAT.

ROME, Sept. 18.—Sacci, the faster, has successfully accomplished his task of subsisting thirty days without ordinary food, on mineral waters and an extract from an African root. He finished his task without being at all exhausted.

BRIEF MENTION.

LONDON, Sept. 18.—Sir Edward Thornton, British Ambassador at Constantinople, has returned to that city.

Mrs. Girling, leader of the Shakers in England, is dead. Her sect is very destitute at present.

STRASBURG, Sept. 18.—Emperor William drove out to-day to the grounds where the army maneuvers are being conducted.

ROME, Sept. 18.—The illness of Cardinal Jacobini, Papal Secretary of State, has assumed a critical stage. The attempt to relieve the patient from gout in his chest, from which he suffers, was unsuccessful. The greatest anxiety is felt in papal circles about the issue of the Cardinal's illness.

YACHTING IN A CALM.

How the Galatea Managed to Drift to Victory.

NEWPORT, R. I., Sept. 18.—The yacht race for the Citizens' cup, in which the Mayflower, Puritan and Galatea were entered, was the event of to-day in these waters. At 10:40 a. m. the yachts crossed in the following order: Clara, Mirando, Galatea, Thetis, Sachem, Mayflower and Puritan. The Mayflower was half a mile behind at the start.

At 11:22 the Galatea was in the lead, with the Puritan second, a little to windward, and the Mayflower third, in a southerly direction.

At 12:40 p. m. the Puritan was gaining on the Galatia, but the latter had yet a good lead. The Mayflower did not seem to be gaining.

At 1:10 p. m. some yachts had turned the stake-boat. A large sloop, which could not be distinguished, was in the lead, and the wind was getting very light.

THE WIND DIES OUT.

NEWPORT, R. I., Sept. 18.—The wind gradually died out and it has been calm for some hours. The small yachts hugged Point Judith and got some wind, with the result that they led the big sloops by several miles. At last reports, the Galatea having had the best of position, was five miles ahead of the Puritan and Mayflower. There is no time limit to the race. At best it cannot be finished for several hours yet. It is reported that the Puritan is coming in tow. Darkness shuts out all further view.

A DRIFTING MATCH.

NEWPORT, R. I., Sept. 18.—The race proved a most disappointing affair and degenerated into a floating match, the result depending largely on luck in catching a capful of breeze, and to add to the anomaly of the whole affair, the first class cup was probably won by the English cutter Galatea, whose only hope of doing anything against the shallow American "skimming dishes" has all along been predicted upon her ability to get out into a race with them in a stiff wind. Furthermore, the "greyhounds of the sea," whether born in the United States or in foreign lands, if citizens, ought to enjoy precisely the same rights as to holding office and all other rights of citizenship under the Constitution and laws with myself or any other native-born citizen. Such being my views, as you know, I may say almost better than anybody—for I have so often told you so—I take it for granted the twelve gentlemen will not want me longer at the head of their ticket, but will promptly take me down. But whatever may be their wishes on that subject, I beg that you will see that my name is taken down and not again printed in that connection.

I am, dear sir, very truly and sincerely your friend,

JOHN F. SWIFT,
824 Valencia street.
San Francisco, Sept. 18, 1886.

POLITICAL NOTES.

Immense Republican Meeting in the Wigwam at San Francisco.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 18.—The Wigwam theater, the Republican headquarters during the presidental contest of 1884, was the scene to-night of the opening of the Republican State campaign in this city. The place was filled to its utmost capacity. Senator A. P. Williams, chairman of the State Central Committee, in a few words introduced Gen. W. H. Dimond as president of the meeting. The latter in a brief address presented to the audience Hon. John F. Swift, who made the only speech of the evening confining himself to the issues of the campaign.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 18.—The Republican campaign opened throughout the State to day, prominent Republicans and many candidates making speeches on the issues to be settled in the coming election.

REPUBLICAN NOMINATIONS.

SANTA CRUZ, Cal., Sept. 18.—The Republican nominating convention for the Fifth Congressional District met here this evening. J. G. Barbour, of San Jose, was chosen chairman, and J. T. Boyd, of San Francisco, secretary. Charles N. Felton, of San Mateo, present Congressman from this district, was re-nominated by acclamation.

MARYSVILLE, Cal., Sept. 18.—The Republican Joint Legislative Convention of Yuba and Sutter counties met in this city to-day, and nominated A. L. Chandler, present incumbent for Senator, and Galvin Hutchins for Assemblyman.

IN THE DEMOCRATIC CAMP.

SAN LUIS OBISPO, Sept. 18.—The Democratic Central Committee nominated Judge McD. R. Venable for the Assembly.

SPANISHTOWN, Sept. 18.—The San Mateo Democratic County Convention nominated Percival Selby for the Assembly.

FINANCIAL TROUBLES.

Assets and Liabilities of Julius Baum & Co.—Other Failures.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 18.—Solomon Sweet, assignee of J. Baum & Co., wholesale clothiers of this city, whose failure was announced yesterday, furnished this afternoon a preliminary statement of the assets and liabilities of the firm as follows: Liabilities in San Francisco, $585,000; in New York, $150,000; total liabilities, $738,000. Assets in San Francisco, $660,000; in New York, $25,000; total assets, $685,000. This amount includes J. Baum's residence, real estate and some personal property, but does not include private property of his two partners, Henry and Morris Schrier. The principal local creditors, among whom are four of the more prominent banks, are pretty well secured, and as the assets, as shown by the assignee, are well up to the liabilities, it is not expected that the individual losses will be heavy. No clear reasons are yet assigned for the failure, but it is known that it was partly caused by the shrinkage in value of Vulcan powder stock, and stock held by members of the firm in other powder companies. Their losses in powder stocks alone are over $160,000. Although the sudden collapse of what was considered a strong house excites some comment, it has not exercised any prejudicial effect on business. Money continues abundant at easy rates.

A meeting of the principal creditors and the assignee of J. Baum & Co. was held this afternoon. Owing to the non-appearance, because of sickness, of J. Baum, no action was taken, and further discussion was postponed until he can appear.

NEW YORK, Sept. 18.—Counsel for Ballen, Joseph & Co., and Gowing, Sayers & Co., of this city, have procured from Judge Andrews in the Supreme Court attachments against the property in this State, of Julius Baum & Co., clothing merchants of San Francisco, who failed yesterday.

MORE FAILURES.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 18.—Elkan Schrier, retail clothier, at the corner of Bush and Montgomery streets, has assigned to Frank Sperling. Liabilities $20,000; assets about $1000. Elkan Schrier is a brother of Henry and Morris Schrier, members of the firm of J. Baum & Co., whose assignment was announced yesterday. The failure is consequent upon that of Baum & Co.

Joseph Adler, retail dealer in furnishing, goods has assigned to Meyerstein & Lowenberg, wholesale furnishing dealers. The liabilities are small.

The State Levy Fixed.

SACRAMENTO, Sept. 18.— The State Board of Equalization met to day, figured up the State assessment and fixed the State rate of taxation. The total assessment is $816,472,656, and the levy is fifty-six cents on the $100 distributed as follows: 32.1 cents on general fund, 18 cents on school fund, 6.9 cents on sinking and interest fund. The assessment of the Atlantic and Pacific Railroad was reduced from $100,000 to $50,000.

PUGILISTIC.

Sullivan and Herald Indulge in Lively Slugging.

PITTSBURG, Pa., Sept. 18.—The Sullivan-Herald fight came off at the Coliseum here to-night in the presence of 5000 spectators, who paid from $2 to $5 for the privilege of witnessing the affair. It was 10 o'clock when the referee called time, and both men sprang lightly forward and shook hands giving the audience an opportunity to compare them closely. Sullivan weighed 205 pounds and Herald 185, but it was hard to believe that there was a difference of only twenty pounds between them. The gloves, four-ounce ones, looked very small. That there was to be business could be seen in Sullivan's eye, that was flashing ominously, while Herald's red head bobbed here and there as the two sparred for an opening and both were very cautious, but Sullivan evinced the most desire to begin. He made several feints at Herald, but the latter lithe and active as a cat, got away and danced around his man in a most aggravating manner. Sullivan was evidently getting mad, but Herald's face was as expressionless as a white washed fence. Sullivan could not stand it any longer. He made one of his famious rushes, and sent a fearful right-hander into Herald's stomach, Herald counted rapidly on Sullivan's chest, but got another one on the nose. that sent him flying half across the ring, but the Philadelphian sprang up like a cat. The two fought for wind for perhaps a minute, and then clinched. There was desperate in fighting and Herald was forced over the ropes. The referee cried, "Break away," but there was no breaking away in the now maddened fighters, and amid the yelling of the crowd the pugilists were pulled apart by their attendants and forced struggling into their chairs. Neither of the men, after being sponged, showed any effects of punishment.

The second round opened with cautious sparring. This time Herald was the attacking party. He tried to get at Sullivan's face, but hit short. In an instant he was in the embrace of his antagonist, who pounded him on the head, face and neck with all the force of his brawny right arm, until Herald stepped away, and gave Sullivan a drive under the eye, that was the only clean blow he got in on the champion. The latter seemed staggered for an instant. He then gathered himself for a supreme effort and with an upper cut under the chin sent Herald flat on his back by a clean knock down. Herald was up like a flash and clinched. The fight had become a mere rough and tumble. Herald slipped and fell again, when the Chief of Police and his officers rushed in and with great difficulty separated them. All was confusion. The pugilists were both anxious to go on, and if the officers had not kept between them they would have fought with the police on the stage. Sullivan made a dash at a representative of a New York paper and the latter reached towards his pistol-pocket, but the police disarmed him and forced Sullivan into his chair. Referee Newell then declared Sullivan the winner, while Herald's backer protested that his man was still anxious to fight. The crowd dispersed and the pugilists were driven to their hotels.

NATIONAL NOTES.

True Inwardness of Manning's Alleged Austrian Mission.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 18.—The Evening Star reiterates its belief that Secretary Manning has been tendered the Austrian Mission, with a view to securing a settlement of the silver question in this country by effecting a combination between Germany, Austria and Russia for the maintenance of bi-metallic currency on the basis of the Latin Union. The article asserts positively that the appointment has been left to the decision of Secretary Manning himself.

Secretary Bayard, when questioned on the subject to-night, said: "I have no knowledge of Manning's desire to go there. I have no knowledge of any proposition to send him there, and I have no knowledge of any circumstances pointing in that direction."

IMPORTANT LAND DECISION.

Acting Secretary Muldrow of the Interior Department to-day rendered a decision affirming the one made by Commissioner Sparks, refusing permission to J. G. Cleland to make a timber-culture entry for the north half of the northeast quarter of section 30, township 12, south, range 2 east, San Bernardino meridian, Los Angeles; and also refusing him credit for residence on his homestead prior to this date the land became subject to entry. The decision was made upon an appeal filed by Cleland.

Dunn Down on the Extra Session.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 18.—Controller Dunn has decided to refuse to draw warrants for the mileage of members of the Legislature. He will also refuse to draw warrants for the five days' extra pay voted to attaches of the Senate.

Guy Wilkes Wins.

SACRAMENTO, Sept. 18.—In the great race at Agricultural Park to-day for the Champion stallion stakes of $1500; three starters, Guy Wilkes won in three straight heats. Time, 2:20½, 2:20, 2:17¼.

Filled the Ticket.

The Prohibition County Central Committee met yesterday and filled out the ticket by naming J. H. Blanchard for District Attorney, and —— Thomas, of Santa Ana, for Assessor. Mr. Blanchard was objected to at the convention because he had been an active Gould man in the long-standing Merrill Lodge quarrel, and is a director of the Censor, which does not support the full State Prohibition ticket.

PACIFIC COAST.

Swift Declines a Know-Nothing Nomination,

AND DEFINES HIS POSITION CLEARLY.

California Republicans Open Their Campaign All Over the State—The Great Baum Failure—Notes.

Associated Press Dispatches to The Times.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 18.—The Argonaut, in its edition of to-day, publishes what it terms "The American Ticket—State and Municipal." It says it is the result of the united consultation of twelve gentlemen, seven of whom are Republicans and five Democrats. The object, as stated, "is to choose from the Democratic and Republican tickets such candidates as shall represent the idea of Americans of native birth being first entitled to enjoy the offices of the country, provided they are competent and honest. There is nothing in the article to show that the persons whose names figure in the this ticket were consulted. John F. Swift, Republican, is placed at it for Governor; R. H. Waterman, Republican, for Lieutenant Governor; W. C. Hendricks, Democrat, for Secretary of State; George A. Johnson, Democrat, for Attorney General. The balance of the published ticket is about equally divided between Republicans and Democrats.

SWIFT DEFINES HIS POSITION.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 18.—The following card appears in this evening's Bulletin:

Frank M. Pixley, Esq., editor of The Argonaut—DEAR SIR: I observed in this morning's issue of The Argonaut that twelve gentlemen, whose names are not given, have done me the honor to nominate me for Governor upon what is printed in the paper as an 'American ticket,' with my name at the head. The supposed views of the twelve gentlemen are set forth in the same issue of your journal, and coincide substantially with the opinions which have been urged by The Argonaut for some years past. I do not agree with those views. I can easily understand how you in your kind feeling toward me personally, based upon our long standing friendly relations, should be willing to vote for me, even though conscious, as I know you to be, that I do not agree with The Argonaut in its attitude toward Roman Catholics and foreign born citizens; but I cannot so easily understand why the twelve gentlemen you refer to should also desire to confer this unsolicited and undesired honor upon me. But I am not sorry they have done so, for it gives me an opportunity of expressing my opinions upon the questions raised by your article. I have never in my life, either in public or private, expressed or entertained any such views as are contained in the article suggesting my name, and which the twelve gentlemen are so understood to agree with. I have never made or felt any distinction between men of our race, citizens or not citizens, on account of their nationality or religion, and I never shall. I believe that the policy adopted in the early days of the republic of extending the right of citizenship to all Europeans in order to encourage their coming hither, was a wise policy, and I would not change it if I had the power; and I think further, that even if the policy as an original question was of doubtful advantage, it is in my opinion, in the highest degree unjust, and unwise because unjust, to agitate the matter over again after millions of good men and excellent citizens have accepted the invitation and acted upon it. I believe that Roman Catholics and Jews are as loyal to republican institutions and to the United States as Protestant Christians or people of any other faith, and I believe that they, more, the "greyhounds of the sea," both English and American, were set afoot by a smaller fellow. At the last moment the judges decided upon the Block island course instead of the Sow and Pigs course. The Puritan crossed the starting line first at 10:27:18 a. m., the Galatea at 10:28:35, and the Mayflower at 10:30. The wind kept falling and falling till it was almost a dead calm. The Puritan rounded the first buoy at 12, 3 and 07 p. m., the Mayflower at 1, 36, 32, the Galatea at 1, 47, 20. Drifting on the second stretch, the Puritan lost ground to several of the little fellows and was overhauled by the Galatea. The Stranger was the first to round the West Island stake-boat. All the others were from two to five miles astern, and at the time, at this writing, neither West Island nor at the finish, is obtainable. At midnight Commodore Gerry gave the probable winners, subject to the claims of fouls, of which there were several, as follows: Galatea, Stranger, Gitana and Cinderella. They finished in the darkness between the hours of 8 and 10.

LAND OFFICE SHARKS.

Dodges by Which they Dupe Ignorant Settlers.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 18.—The following circular letter addressed to registers and receivers of the United States Land Offices was issued to-day by S. M. Stockslager, Acting Commissioner of the General Land Office.

It has come to the knowledge of this office that in many towns in which United States land offices are located and in other places, certain land agents and attorneys adopt business signs of a character to represent their offices as government offices. As an example, the signs may bear the words 'United States Land Office' in bold letters of a size to be readily seen at a distance, adding in very small letters the words 'Business Done Here,' or 'Papers Drawn Here,' and that the effect and apparent purpose of such signs are to mislead and deceive the public, particularly settlers and applicants who are uninformed and who often go to these offices, and, having their papers made out, pay fees and leave their entry money, fully believing that they have been transacting business with authorized government officers. You are authorized to notify all agents and attorneys in your district using deceptive or misleading signs or advertisements of any character that the use of the same must be forthwith discontinued, and you will report all such agents or attorneys to this office, and the facts in each case, in order that proper steps may be taken to prohibit them from practice before the Land Department and local land offices."

Bloody Affray at Merced.

MERCED, Cal., Sept. 18.—To-night a shooting scrape took place here between Cole Coakley and Sol. Shackley, in which Shackley, Tobe Rucker and James Leonard were shot. Rucker and Shackley will die. Coakley and Shackley did the shooting, and Rucker and Leonard were bystanders. Shackley and Rucker are shot through the stomach, and Leonard through the shoulder. Coakley, who is reported to have fired the first shot is unhurt, and now under arrest.

Baldwin's Horses Win two Races.

NEW YORK, Sept. 18.—In the first race of the Coney Island Jockey Club, Baldwin's Mollie McCarthy's Last won; Binette second; Heel-and-Toe third. Time, 2:22. Baldwin's Lucky B. won the third race, one and three-eighths miles; Barnum second; Favor third. Time, 2:23¾.

Death of an Old Painter.

NEW YORK, Sept. 18.—Asher B. Durand, the oldest American painter of note, died yesterday at his home in South Orange, N. J. He was ninety years of age.

Church Notices.

CHURCH OF THE UNITY, OPERA House.—At 11 a. m. Harvest Thanksgiving. An elaborate arrangement of grains and vegetables, fruits and flowers. Music by a double quartette under the direction of Mrs. Mamie Perry Davis, and all the services appropriate to the occasion.

REORGANIZED CHURCH OF JESUS Christ of Latter Day Saints, Knights of Pythias Hall, 24 S. Spring street, upstairs. Preaching on Sunday, September 19, at 11 a. m and 7½ p. m. Subject: "The Stick of Ephraim, or Book of Mormon." All are invited to attend.

REV. MR. JEFFERIS, THE EPISCOPAL minister, has been advised by physicians to cancel all his appointments for week night services He will continue to hold services every Sunday at East Los Angeles at 11 a. m., at Boyle Heights at 4 p. m. and at Santa Monica at 7:30 p. m.

FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH, corner Hill and Third streets.—A. J. Wells, pastor. Preaching by the pastor at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p m.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, Fort and Second sts.—Rev. W. J. Chichester, pastor. Will preach at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. All are cordially invited.

MASONIC HALL, BRYSON BLOCK, 29½ S. Spring street. Religious services conducted by Dr. Charles McLean to-day at 3 p. m. Subject: "Divine Power."

UNIVERSITY M. E. CHURCH.—REV. D W. Hanna, A. M., President of Los Angeles College, will preach to-day at 11 a. m.

Five Cents a Line.

FOR EXCHANGE.

TO EXCHANGE—I have a nice little house to exchange for a small farm in western Pennsylvania, Illinois or Ohio. BEN E. WARD, 31 N. Spring st.

FOR EXCHANGE—Some fine ranch property for improved or unimproved city property. ROSS & COX, 35 S. Spring st.

FOR EXCHANGE—Eastern property for Los Angeles property. ROSS & COX, 35 S Spring st.

FOR EXCHANGE—If you have good property in the Eastern States to exchange for property in California call, or write us a description. We will give it special attention. CARR & COOK, 12 Court st.

TO EXCHANGE—A stock of fancy goods for city or country real estate. P. O. Box 1276.

FOR EXCHANGE—Lots to exchange for Eastern property, rooming houses, pianos or buggies. DOMESTIC S. M. CO., No. 18, Main st.

LOST.

LOST—Sunday afternoon, while driving through the streets of Los Angeles, an old-fashioned gold bracelet. Finder will please leave the same at Times office and receive a suitable reward.

PERSONAL.

PERSONAL—If the party who took the silver headed drumsticks from the hall will return them, it will save him a deal of trouble. W. D. BIGELOW.

PERSONAL—The young lady who was seen at the corner of Spring and First sts., wearing a gold, black enameled buckle breastpin will kindly return it to the owner, who lost it at Santa Monica, and resides at 19 Vine st.

TO LET—HOUSES.

TO LET—House of 4 rooms, closet, pantry, bath and storehouse. 318 S. Charity st.

TO LET—House of 8 rooms; bath, pantry and closets; splendid location, near to center; furniture, which is all new, for sale. LAMB & GRIFFIN, 19 W. First st.

TO LET—ROOMS.

NICELY furnished rooms with board at 416 S Spring st.

23 BUENA VISTA ST., near Temple—Large sunny front room, nicely furnished

214 AND 216 W. Second st.—Nicely furnished and well-kept rooms.

TO LET—3 nice unfurnished rooms in private family, No. 750 Hill st.

117 OLIVE, near Temple—Very desirable suite of rooms, completely furnished for housekeeping.

182 WALL ST.—Near Seventh—Furnished room for housekeeping; sunny; stove.

549 S. SPRING—Sunny furnished front rooms with bay window; also single rooms; can keep house if desired.

TO LET—Furnished room with bay-win dow and bath, in private family. Southwest corner of Third and Charity sts.

TO LEASE—In the "Law" building on Temple st., the middle store and cellar, 25x80 feet, with safe in rear. Apply to ALBERT M. STEPHENS, No. 2, Law building.

TO LET—Large pleasant room at 36½ S. Spring.

TO LET—Two sunny rooms, nicely furnished; one large front, with bay window. Apply No. 731 Olive street.

335 S. HILL ST.—Nicely furnished rooms.

TO LET—Nicely furnished rooms for gentlemen. $6 per month. 230 S. Spring.

220 S. FOURTH ST.—St. Helena House sunny rooms, neatly furnished; first class location.

ROOMS AND BOARD

KIMBALL MANSION—First-class rooms and board. 131 New High st.

ROOMS AND BOARD—213 W. Fifth st.

FOUND.

FOUND—On Temple st, Saturday, a parasol. Owner can recover property by paying for this advertisement.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

WANTED—Partner, male or female, to join advertiser to open and start a lodging house. Address A., Times office.

WANTED—An active partner to take half interest in a well paying, legitimate mercantile business in this city. Parties applying must be young and have good business qualifications, $1200 and must address to B., P. O. Box 712, city.

WANTED—MISCELLANEOUS.

WANTED—A San Francisco firm wants to lease, with option of purchase, a large lot near Los Angeles and First sts. Apply to O. A. SUMNER & CO., Real Estate Agents and Auctioneers, 14 N. Spring st.

WANTED—$8000 for 2 years; security first-class, adjoining city limits. Box 553.

WANTED—Permanent board for myself and two daughters (adults) in private family. Address G. S., Times office.

WANTED—To rent furnished house of 3 to 5 rooms, for family of 3; will take it Nov. 1st for 6 months. Address W. L. CLEVELAND, 313 Main st; Peoria, Ill.

WANTED—200 laying hens. Inquire Congress Hall, corner Main and Requena.

WANTED—To borrow for twelve months, with privilege of renewal one year, eight thousand dollars on mortgage security $30,000. No commission. Address SAMUEL CRIPE, Santa Monica.

WANTED—Two unfurnished rooms, or part of a house for housekeeping, not more than six blocks from Court House. Address, stating terms, etc., F. B., this office.

HELP—If you want the best of help, male or female, go to the Union Employment Bureau. All help furnished free at SOUTHWORTH'S, 3 S. Main.

EXCURSIONS.

CUT RATE EAST.—Special excursion Tuesday, Sept. 21. WALTERS, st. Elmo.

L. M. WALTERS' excursions—Bi-monthly, east and west. Office, St Elmo hotel.

PHILLIPS Popular Pleasure Parties going East leave here Oct. 2d 16th and 30th. Call on or address A. PHILLIPS & Co., 154 N. Main st., Los Angeles.

VIOLET'S SELECT overland excursions leave Los Angeles 1st and 3d Wednesday of every month. O. H. VIOLET, Manager.

WERNER BROS. & CROSBY EXCURsions East and West. 302 N. Main st.

MONEY TO LOAN.

MONEY TO LOAN—In sums of $1000, $2500, $3000, $3500, $4500 and $10,000 to $15,000, now on hand. Apply direct to W. B. BLACKMAN, expert accountant; office, 15 Downey Block.

TO LOAN—Money on mortgage. C. W. MORTIMER, 74 Temple block.

$100,000 TO LOAN on first-class real estate; mortgage tax paid by mortgagee. A. J. VIELE, 55 North Spring st.

MONEY TO LOAN—In sums to suit on real estate security; mortgages bought and sold. McKOON & BRODTBECK, No. 19 N. Spring st.

MONEY TO LOAN—Large or small amounts; long or short time. LAMB & GRIFFIN, 19 W. First st.

FOR SALE—LIVE STOCK.

FOR SALE—One of the best saddle horses in the city. Inquire at 419 S. Main st.

FOR SALE—A splendid gentle horse, harness and village cart, very cheap; must be sold to-morrow. Apply at EAGLE STABLE, first, between Spring and Fort sts.

FOR SALE—250 Poland China hogs, finest in Southern California; two horses, two cows. Apply to JOHN GASALERIE, Sepulveda Station, or write Los Angeles P. O.

ANNOUNCEMENTS FOR OFFICE.

For Assemblyman.

GEO. W. KNOX is a candidate for ASSEMBLYMAN from the 77th Legislative District (comprising Los Angeles City), subject to the action of the Republican Convention of city delegates.

For Coroner.

EDWARD C. FOLSOM, M. D., of Santa Monica, candidate for CORONER of Los Angeles County, subject to action of the Republican County Convention.

For Sheriff.

GEO. E. GARD (incumbent) is a candidate for SHERIFF, subject to the action of the Republican County Convention.

For City Justice of the Peace.

F. P. KELLY announces that he will be a candidate for

LOS ANGELES DAILY TIMES.

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EVERY DAY EXCEPT MONDAY,
BY THE TIMES-MIRROR COMPANY
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(Higher rates for shorter periods, as per schedule in office.)

Entered at the Los Angeles Postoffice as second class matter.

The Times.

SIX PAGES.

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 19, 1886.

REPUBLICAN NOMINATIONS.

For Governor.....JOHN F. SWIFT, OF SAN FRANCISCO.
For Lieutenant-Governor...R. W. WATERMAN, OF SAN BERNARDINO.
For Associate Justices of the Supreme Court:
Long Term (1).....VAN R. PATTERSON, OF SAN JOAQUIN.
Long Term (2).....T. B. McFARLAND, OF SACRAMENTO.
Short Term.....NOBLE HAMILTON, OF ALAMEDA.
For State Controller.....J. E. DENNY, OF TULARE.
For State Treasurer.....JACOB F. NEFF, OF PLACER.
For Attorney-General.....W. H. H. HART, OF SAN FRANCISCO.
For Surveyor-General....THEO. REICHERT, OF SAN FRANCISCO.
For Supt. Public Instruction...IRA G. HOITT, OF SAN FRANCISCO.
For Clerk Supreme Court.....JAMES A. ORR, OF PLUMAS.
For Railroad Commissioner:
Third District.....JAMES W. REA, OF SANTA CLARA.
For Board of Equalization:
Fourth District.....MART D. HAMILTON, OF SAN DIEGO.

CONGRESSIONAL TICKET.

For Congress, 6th Dist...GEN. WM. VANDEVER, OF VENTURA.

Mr. Swift's Prompt Disclaimer.

The Republican nominee for Governor has taken prompt action to prevent himself from being placed in a false position touching the freshly resurrected "American" party and its platform of principles. Without his knowledge or consent he had been placed at the head of a ticket constructed by a coterie of gentlemen who, it appears, have undertaken the formidable task of putting the "American" party on its feet. This ticket was printed in Frank Pixley's paper yesterday morning, together with the declaration of principles held by the chief constructors thereof, and it brought Mr. Swift to the front very promptly with a renunciation of the sentiments attributed to him by implication. His letter, which appears in our telegraphic columns, is direct, clear, strong and decisive as to his own views, record and sentiments in regard to native and foreign-born citizens, and the treatment that ought to be accorded to them in this country. We commend Mr. Swift's manly and just utterances to the people of California. They show him to be a man whom citizens of whatever race, nationality or religion may safely support for public office, assured that he will, when elected, be a worthy representative, not of a class or faction, but of the whole people. He is no proscriptionist or narrow-minded factionist.

THE parting interview between Gen. Butler and Frederick Douglass must have been touching in the extreme, if the correspondents describe it fairly. The General's declaration, "Whatever stand I make in politics in after-life, I shall be true to you and to the interest of your race," shows that his future is still uncertain in his own mind. He may return to the Republican fold, or he may become a regular silk-stocking Democrat, or he may even head a prohibition party of his own invention—who knows? He is what would be called, in ordinary circumstances, a pretty old man, but politics has a preservative effect equal to alcohol upon some natures, and his is probably one of them. At any rate, for all that appears now, there is nothing to prevent Benjamin F. Butler's running for President in 1900—except votes.

GOVERNOR FORAKER'S promptness in sending tents to the Charleston earthquake sufferers receives this comment in the Chicago Inter-Ocean:

"Gov. Foraker, of Ohio, don't stand around and yell for scissors to cut red tape when the people of Charleston are suffering for shelter. The Washington administration acted like great boobies. The idea that the United States Government could furnish but 'seventy-five shelter tents' is ridiculous. Gov. Foraker sent three hundred by express, and if he were to meet with trouble and have to pay for the tents he has shipped, the people of the whole country would make up the amount in nickel subscription. They like just such pluck and decision."

THE Dayton Journal has been at great pains to prove that Senator John Sherman does not live on the highest point of ground in Ohio. The statement that he did was so shocking to the mind of Major Bickham that he took down from its shelf that ponderous tome, the "Geological Survey of Ohio," and turned its pages till he reached this:

"The center has been upheaved until the summit, on John W. Hogue's farm, one and one-half miles east of Bellefontaine, has reached the height of 1540 feet, which equals 1108 feet above low water at Cincinnati, and 975 feet above Lake Erie, and is the highest point yet measured in Ohio."

THE great earthquake is given eight pages in Public Opinion, September 11, under the heading, "Scientific," the articles being selected from a mass of editorial opinions fairly representing all that has been said upon the subject. This publication is devoted exclusively to the printing of the best thoughts of the best newspapers upon the leading topics of the hour. It is printed in Washington city. Each weekly number covers the events of the week.

STEPHEN M. WHITE—"our Steve"—made a pretty stiff speech to the Democrats last night; but nothing he said took his hearers aback as did his speech in the convention nominating Jolynch. People know Lynch and they know White; they know the sentiments of the one towards the other, and marvel greatly that Stephen is able to hold his stomach up to the point of retaining the ipecacical Joseph thereon.

"Steben, Steben,
O Lord, Steben!
Steben's so deceibin'
Dat de debble couldn't beliab 'im."

ONE of our political prophets says that when he thinks of the inevitable result of the campaign to "Col." Walter S. Moore, he is reminded of the callow youth who was kicked in the face by a mule. During his convalescence, the boy remarked to his father, "Pa, do you think I will be as pretty as I was?" "No, my son," replied the sagacious parent, "but you will know a darn sight more."

SAID a gentleman who arrived at the Democratic speaking, last night, too late to hear Lynch's speech, "Were his remarks 'robust' and 'virile?'" "No," responded the party to whom the query was addressed, "they were pure-ile."

THE SAUNTERER.

Dogs know a thing or two, don't they? Especially a soft-hearted friend! As witness this: There is on Fort street, an absurd old dog, as round as he is broad, and twice as broad as he is long, with a big plumy tail, that on a windy day flops about him, like a delirious rudder on a scow, and as vainly!

I had seen him, but we were not acquainted, in fact had never been introduced. But the other day, as I came within a rod of his house, he came waddling to meet me, pretending to be mightily pleased and proud. I felt sure he had mistaken me for a friend, and said to him mildly but firmly: "See here, you scamp, I don't know you! Never shake that hairy tail at me!" But he would and he did. As we got to his gate, however, I discovered the fraud. It usually stands open for his more convenient outgoings and incomings, but had got shut tight. He expected me to open it—in fact he *knew I would!* Now how did that dog know I would go out of my way, any day, to do a dog a favor?

Do I look like a dude?

***

The real simon-pure Californian is always and ever polite. It—the politeness, not the Californian—has a deal flavor of the soil, too. It's rare, rich and ardent, like our flowers and fruit—and real estate men. Whenever you see an eastern man do some particularly pretty thing, or make himself acutely uncomfortable for a woman—with whom he doesn't happen to be in love—set it down that he is a westerner. A pretty girl, whom I knew in Boston, said she could tell one at a glance in a crowded street car. "How?" "Oh, easily enough. He gives up his seat to a woman, immediately, gracefully, and wholly ungrudgingly, whether she be old or young, a beauty or a beast; and he is the only man here who does. Occasionally a New Yorker or a Southerner may do it, but they soon avail themselves of the general piggishness and don't. But the Californian never. He is always the same yesterday, to-day and forever." "Bless me!" I cried "you are so enthusiastic you ought to marry one." She shook her pretty head violently. "O! I am spoiled by too much Boston. I want a man who can talk about the over-soul, and Theosophy, the mind-cure and Herbert Spencer." "Well! my child," I warned her solemnly. "Do all your talking before marriage, for believe me the husband don't exist that will talk about idealities six months after marriage. Better take the Californian."

***

I was riding on a street-car yesterday with an extremely pretty and delightful "ladi frend"—as Puck calls them. Opposite us sat a hard, thin, wizened woman, in ill-fitting but rich clothing, who fixed my companion with her ancient and fish-like eye, till even her well-bred composure was disturbed, and she turned to me with a piteous look, saying: "Is there anything the matter with me? Am I unique to-day that this woman glares at me, and sniffs at my most modest effort to entertain you?" I glanced at the woman. There she was coldly "eyeing" my friend over from the tips of her pointed-toed shoes to the last fluttering leaf of the flowers on her hat, her gaze showing, as plainly as gazes may, her scorn for "all sich." Turning to the now uncomfortable girl, I said, with cheerful energy: "My dear" (right here I want to interpose that I am old enough to call all pretty girls my dear), "my dear, you are as right as a trivet—whatever that may be—and as sweet as a California peach; and the matter with our female friend is, solely and simply, envy!" And herewith I delivered her a small lecture on the sin of envy, and its effect on the female mind, to-wit: There is no surer way of telling of the sweetness of heart of a woman past her first youth than to watch the way she looks upon those younger and prettier than herself. If, while tastelessly imitating their youthful dress, she sneers at their innocent pleasures, gossips about their natural liking for pretty attentions from their gentlemen friends, scorns their speech, doubts their capabilities for serious thought, work or feeling, and in their presence regards them with that peculiarly irritating stare, then that woman has a narrow mind, a cold and envious heart, and has lost the secret of "growing old gracefully." Petty feelings and envious looks make deeper lines on a woman's face than age can grave there. It is hard to resign the central place in one's circle to younger hands, but it must be done, and the art of arts is to do it so quietly, so genially, so womanfully, that though one gives up the adulation that dies with youth and beauty, yet one retains the serener and more lasting esteem whose ways are ways of pleasantness, and whose paths are peace and ——. Here our neighbor's student voice broke my sermon in two in the middle, and just in time, for I detected a furtive yawn behind a polite hand, on my right, and remembered suddenly that my listener was as yet too young and fair to forego the stage of adoration.

***

The other morning Mr. Frink came down stairs singing at the top—or, more properly, the bottom—of his voice. This melodious matin song was so unusual that I found myself listening to hear what sad, sweet or fury words sprang from the poet's heart, had inspired the "drop" into poetry. All I could hear was this refrain in all shades of pitch, pronounciation, and pathos—"The half has never been told." The half *has* never been to o-o-ld!" Patience at last ceasing to be a virtue, I exclaimed: "What hasn't been told? Do go on and tell it, if you know." A sudden break in the song ensued, and Mr. Frink coming over to the window, shut the curtain, and looking out with a smile, said: "The half has never been told—about the climate. Just look out, see that glittering bath of dew on the grass; breathe the freshness of the well-aired morning, see the big comfortable sun, see the leaves beginning to flutter in the sea-breeze that tempers his heat, and way beyond rest your dazzled eyes on those eternal blue bulwarks." "Yes," I chimed in, "and remember the summer mornings, "when one rose wearily from a night made hideous with stifling heat and mosquito-bars, to a day whose long hours dragged away in hotter and hotter minutes, where the air was from an open oven, and the moisture clung to one till one felt as if the sky was a big hot, wet blanket pressing down heavier and heavier, till motion was almost impossible." "I do, I *do*," responded Mr. Frink, fervently, "and I say thank God for God's country!"

VANDEVER.

The Republican Campaign Opened Last Night

BY OUR CONGRESSIONAL CANDIDATE.

General William Vandever's Fine Speech—Grand Rally in Turnverein Hall—The Conflict On.

The Republican campaign in this city, county and district was formally opened last night by a splendid meeting in Turnverein Hall. The notice had been very short, owing to a tangle in the arrangements; but considering this fact, and the further fact that three blocks away the Democrats were holding a ratification meeting concerted for a month, with all the notable speakers that could be scared up, the meeting was a clear success.

Turnverein Hall was jammed with a representative crowd of Republicans, among whom were conspicuous the uniformed members of the Young Men's Republican Club and drum-corps. This club and the Central Republican Club, under whose auspices the meeting was arranged, were out in force. Hon. H. T. Hazard presided over the meeting, and introduced Gen. Vandever, who was greeted with applause.

Gen. William Vandever, the guest of the evening, and the Republican nominee for Congress from this district, then delivered a strong, thoughtful and convincing speech, of which the following is an approximate report. The speech was enthusiastically received and generously applauded.

GEN. VANDEVER'S SPEECH.

Fellow Citizens, Ladies and Gentlemen: Nature has been prolific in her bestowments upon California. Had Ponce de Leon ever reached this fair portion of California in his search for a fountain of health, he would not have thought it necessary to proceed further. Damascus, by Orientals, is called the "Pearl of the East." Los Angeles may, without exaggeration, be regarded as the Pearl of the West. The Spanish-speaking people now inhabiting this coast are descendants of a heroic race of explorers who penetrated this region and gave names to the localities before the Pilgrims had landed at Plymouth Rock. They crossed the rocky barrier that separates two oceans and gazed upon the broad Pacific; they passed the straits of Magellan and sailed upon the waters of the western sea, returning to Spain by the Cape of Good Hope, thus proving the theory of Columbus that the earth is round. Two days ago our Spanish friends, whose early associations were with our sister Republic of Mexico, celebrated the independence day of that country—evidencing that the love of liberty is strong in them, and that in becoming citizens under the Government of the United States, they love our institutions and cherish the principles upon which they are founded. Our Spanish friends are not aliens, they are genuine children of the golden West. The East and the West meet here on these happy shores and mingle in the unity of one people, under one starry flag, the emblem of liberty and token of hope for all people, for all time. [Applause.]

The election this year concerns all alike—as lovers of our country—and the obligation rests upon all, to do our duty as ruling sovereigns, to choose competent and worthy servants. Here, in California, we elect a Governor and State officers, six members of the national Congress, and a Legislature which is to choose a Senator to represent the State in the national council. There are two great contending parties before the people, asking that they may be allowed to designate the men who shall serve us. Each of these parties have in turn been intrusted with the management of public affairs, and it becomes our duty to examine their antecedents and public acts before determining which best deserves our confidence and which shall have our votes.

The Republican party in its present organization though of recent origin, is in fact but the revival of an old party, whose principles and policy lay at the foundation of the government. Its principles are fundamental, designed for universal application, and are essential to the welfare of society and its members in this and in every other State. They are opposed to sectionalism and special privileges, and proclaim liberty and equality for all men. These principles, sanctioned and reaffirmed in the foundation of the government, have been repeatedly sanctioned by the people, and are protected and intended to be perpetuated by the union of the States, as the bulwark of our liberties. I do not know that any party avowedly puts itself in opposition to these principles, or that any friend of his country desires to support those who swerve from them in the administration of public affairs. Whatever standing the political opponents of the Republican party have ever gained in public estimation, has been gained by professed indorsement of these principles, or by a return to them after being drawn into the support of dangerous heresies, the advocacy of which threatened the stability of the government. Our independence as a people is founded upon the declaration of the fathers, that "all men are created equal, and endowed with certain inalienable rights" [applause], for the protection of which "governments are instituted among men, deriving their just powers from the consent of the governed." The Republican party adheres to these primary truths and takes the key-note of its political faith from them. It adheres to them without evasion, equivocation or mental reservation, as instinctively and certainly as the needle turns to the pole. [Applause.]

Not until the great Democratic party which, almost uninterruptedly for half a century, administered the government, had submitted to the control of dangerous leaders, did it become necessary to revive the Republican party, and reannounce the principles and policy of the early Republican fathers. State rights and free trade have been the hobbies of the Democratic party for more than half a century. In almost every democratic platform, State and National, during that time, have these doctrines been affirmed, and with more or less emphasis. The combined issue of free trade and States rights, as advocated in 1832 by Mr. Calhoun, led to the attempted nullification of South Carolina in that year, which was as signally rebuked by Andrew Jackson when he avowed, with characteristic emphasis, that this Union must be and shall be preserved. This doctrine of State rights, fostered and encouraged by leaders of the Democratic party where that party was strongest, led to the rebellion of 1861, and cost this country oceans of precious blood, and an untold amount of sorrow and desolation, beside the expenditure of immense treasures. [Applause.] It has never been renounced, for it is covertly insisted upon in the Democratic national platform of 1884 and indorsed by the late State convention of the Democracy of California. Free trade, pure and simple, is not practicable under the present Constitution, but our Democratic friends always frame the expressions of their resolutions so as to approximate by declaring for tariff for revenue only. It is the interference of Democratic majorities in Congress with wholesome laws for the protection of American manufactures and industry that has produced all the financial panics and revulsion from which the country has suffered during many years past. This has often been shown, and is plain to any impartial observer. In the time of Mr. Buchanan, the last Democratic President preceding the present occupant of the White House—a quarter of a century and more ago—a great rebellion arose, in which ten or eleven States defied the authority of the government, and attempted to secede from the Union. The Democratic party then divided into two sections, one North and the other South. The Southern wing claimed the right to secede, the Northern wing was admitting this right, contended that the Constitution did not vest in the general government the power to prevent the secession of a State, or to coerce it into obedience to law and the Constitution.

Thus comforted by a Democratic administration, the disloyal wing of the party waged war against the government, fired upon the flag of their country, robbed the treasury, took possession of the United States arsenals and forts, and sought foreign alliance to aid in establishing a confederacy with human chattel bondage as its corner stone.

It was then that the Republican party, as to-day constituted, sprang to the rescue as the champions of freedom, and defenders of the Union; men burning with zeal for the cause of their country, lovers of home and liberty, forsook all party affiliations and rallied around a glorious flag, the emblem of all they hold dear, to protect it from dishonor, and to maintain the supremacy over the entire Union. [Applause.]

In the ever-memorable contest that ensued, the fate of a Government framed to secure the blessings of liberty to the people of the United States of America and to their posterity, trembled in the balance.

At this juncture a plain, homely man of the people, who had been raised up to be President of the United States, the glorious Lincoln [applause], destined to martyrdom, lifted his gaunt figure and called aloud upon loyal men to come to the rescue. A million men sprang to arms; the great, liberty-loving heart of the American people responded to the call, and Heaven smiled upon the cause they espoused. Dark and murky clouds of war rolled over the land for four long and weary years. Donelson, Shiloh, Pea Ridge, Corinth, Vicksburg, Gettysburg, Antietam, Atlanta, Bentonville, the Wilderness, Richmond, Petersburg, Five Forks and other historic battle-fields gave forth their voice, swelling the chorus "from Atlanta to the sea," culminating in the surrender at Appomattox, with the ever cherished sentence of the hero now sleeping on the banks of the Hudson, "Let us have peace." [Applause.]

It is a historic and incontrovertible act that the instigators and leaders of this war came from the ranks of the Democratic party, many of whom remain to this day and are cherished by that party, being admitted even to seats in President Cleveland's cabinet, and constituting the bulk of the Democratic strength in the Congress of the Nation.

Republicans are not wholly free from responsibility for the election of Mr. Cleveland and the restoration of the Democratic party to power, inasmuch as it only became possible to effect this change by dissensions and rivalries that sprang up between Republican leaders. The States solidly in rebellion stood by Mr. Cleveland solidly, the loyal States of New York, New Jersey, Connecticut, and Indiana by small majorities gave him their electoral votes. Whatever sectionalism is exhibited in the Presidential vote of 1884 is found in the Democratic vote, and so it is almost universally the case that upon all national issues the two wings of the Democratic party, and all its factions, unite in hostility to those distinguished for devotion and services to the Union. [Applause.] In the present Congress every Senator from States lately in rebellion is a Democrat and personally participated in the rebellion.

It is often said, that now the war is over, we should bury the hatchet and our animosities, and live in cordiality and fraternity with our erring brethren. I assent to that, but I am opposed to surrendering the cause for which we fought, and do not think that the reconciliation should all be on one side and none on the other. The Democracy is like a sick man in a dying condition, who proposed reconciliation between himself and a neighbor with whom he had quarreled, but annexed the condition, that in case he recovered, the reconciliation should go for nothing.

I can entertain respect, even admiration, for the gallant soldiers of the Southern army whom we faced in the shock of battle—men who honestly believed in the justice of the cause for which they fought, who from education and habit looked upon the peculiar institution under which they were reared as approved of heaven, and who, when the cruel war ended, returned to their homes and submitted in good faith to the authority of the government they had attempted to destroy, and that in the hour of its triumph had granted them generous terms of amnesty [applause]; but my feelings are far different towards scheming demagogues of any section or any party who, having risked nothing themselves in conflict, are clamorous in peace for the spoils of office, or rewards for service that could be better performed by men who stood by their country in its hours of peril.

The bloody shirt is a terror to our Democratic friends, and yet they continually provoke an exhibition of it, by systematic proscription of loyal men in sections where the Democratic party reigns supreme. Our memories will not slumber. The sight of empty sleeves; the halting gait of surviving Union soldiers; the army of pensioners receiving but a pittance for the limbs and health they surrendered in the cause of their country; the widows and orphans bereaved by the sad chances of war; the hillocks in our graveyards; the mounds of the unknown dead on many battlefields; the shadows on the thresholds and hearts of many homes, North and South, keep alive the memories of the war and refresh our minds as to the instigators of it. The Republican party is not responsible for these calamities; it sympathizes with and supports those who fought to avert disunion and to preserve liberty; but there is blood on the skirts of the State rights party, and upon the hands of many of its leaders, that will not wash off.

The Democratic party stands before the country to-day without a commendable history, without an achievement to excite our admiration! It proposes no measure of great public benefit. It is without a hero to whom the country can look as a champion of human rights and a defender of its liberties; it is innocent of statesmanship; it is without a policy; it is carping and fault-finding in its propositions; it is only half repentant of the wrong it has done in the past and incapable of doing better in the future. After a year and a half in possession of the Presidency, at the end of a long session of Congress, the Democratic administration stands condemned by friend and foe alike, looking with dismay to the future, and reading the sentence inscribed against it, "Weighed in the balance and found wanting." [Applause.]

The burden of the cry against the Republican party is that it has mismanaged the affairs of the country. How has it mismanaged affairs? It assumed the management of affairs in 1861, with the legacy from the preceding Democratic administration of an empty treasury, no public credit, a gigantic rebellion menacing the stability of the government, without arms, large numbers of the officers of the army and navy disloyal, It has brought order out of chaos, conducted the country successfully through the most perilous period of its history, suppressed the rebellion, freed the slaves, made them citizens, established the national credit and raised it to a par with the most favored nations, developed the industries of the country, provided a sound currency. "From an insignificant position" among the powers of the earth, this country has been raised to be first among nations in wealth, material prosperity and power, so that we are respected if not feared, in every quarter of the globe; and it has given to the history of the world some of the most illustrious names that adorn the annals of this or any age. The twenty years of peace succeeding the close of the war, down to the commencement of Mr. Cleveland's administration, has been twenty years of golden prosperity under the fostering care of the Republican party. [Applause.]

Does any one suppose that the Democratic party without a purpose or a policy, and with nothing to command it but a desire for office, can improve the condition of the country and advance its interests, or that such a party, under the leadership of the men now consulting it, is entitled to confidence and support?

The objects of special care of the Republican party is the preservation of the National Union as the palladium of our liberties; the upholding of the authority of the Federal government as paramount to that of any State; the maintenance of the Constitution; the observance of law; the enforcement of purity in the public service; the preservation of the public credit; the exercise of a wholesome restraint upon corporations; the protection of citizens at home or abroad; the encouragement of industry and the protection of labor against the encroachments of capital; the maintenance of just relations between capital and labor; the restriction within reasonable limits, and, if need be, the absolute prohibition of Chinese immigration; the development and perfection of our public school system; the reservation of the public domain for citizen settlers; the encouragement and extension of commerce; the guarantee and enforcement of the neutrality of inter-oceanic lines of communication, through neighboring republics, and the protection of these republics from the domination of European powers; the promotion of true fraternity of spirit and community of interest between all sections of our wide-spread domain; a love and reverence for the institutions and flag of our country; the enforcement of wholesome laws, suppression of anarchy, ample provision for the comfort and support of those who were in any degree disabled by service in the war for the preservation of the Union, and care for their surviving widows and orphans. These and all other great interests of national importance, ever under the care and protection of the Republican party, it will be my pride and duty to support if honored by being elected to a seat in Congress, as successor to Col. Markham. [Applause.]

Can any one discern how California can be benefitted by the election of the persons put in nomination by the Democratic party the other day to fill State offices or in the Congress of the United States? I know not that any objection can be truthfully urged against either of these gentlemen personally. They are undoubtedly all that their friends represent them to be, as regards probity and ability. It is not to the individual men of the Democratic party that objection is made—for I take it, that the rank and file of the people of whatever party here in California love their country, and desire the best men elected to conduct public affairs. The history of the Democratic party for the past forty years, the results of its policy and measures, its inability to rule, its vascillating policy, its failure to redeem its promises, its entire destitution of any salutary purpose, and its total failure to accomplish any of its promised reforms, constitute a damaging record. Its reforms are, in fact, no reforms at all, except from bad to worse. [Applause.] Witness, for instance, its futile attempts at revising the tariff, its failure to protect the interests of labor, its indifference to our public school system, and its general inefficiency in devising and executing measures for the more full development and prosperity of the agricultural industries of the State.

California cannot afford to trust her great and varied interests to the blundering policy of Democratic leaders. The late State Convention passed a series of resolutions, which are put forth as a platform of principles, and what does this platform declare? It, in general terms, indorses Mr. Cleveland's administration, and especially commends his repeated vetoes of soldiers' pension bills, and then, after a few glittering generalities concerning coinage, tariff, the wine interest, labor unions, liberal wages, convict labor, the Chinese, taxation of railroads, the Heath amendment and othe insincere professions, demands home rule for Ireland.

The convention just before final adjournment adopted the following:

"*Resolved*, That the Democratic party of the State of California demands the removal of every Republican now in office by appointment, except those holding under Civil Service rules, and that Democrats be appointed in their places."

The spoils of office, after all, is the great object of desire with the politicians who composed the late Democratic State Convention of California; and the retrenchment and reform they most commend is the defeat of soldiers' pension bills by Presidential vetoes. [Applause.]

There is little that is liberal, patriotic, practical or beneficial, proposed in the resolutions of that convention. It nominates candidates for State offices, and demands the removal of all Republicans from Federal offices who are not protected in their places by the terms of the Civil Service law—and requires their places to be filled by partisan Democrats.

What has California, or the rest of the country to gain, by transferring the management of public affairs to the leaders of the Democratic party. They plunged the country into a civil war in 1861; they denied the right of the government to protect itself from domestic violence, or to defend the Union; they declared at the critical moment of the war the attempt of the government to resist treason a failure, and called for a disbandment of the Union armies. They resisted and opposed measures for the reconstruction of the Union when the war was ended; they objected to laws for the preservation of the public credit; they excused violence and oppression exercised against the enfranchised freedmen; they now demand free trade, or a tariff for revenue only, in utter disregard of the interests of home production and home industries; they clamor for office, and mislead, by false pretenses, a great many honest people into the support of their schemes. [Applause.]

The future of California should no longer be endangered by intrusting its affairs to a party whose leaders have so signally failed in serving her interests, and who, in fact, have nothing to command them to public confidence but broken promises and ignominious failures.

Our hearts swell with pride in contemplating the certain future of California, destined, as I believe, to supremacy as the Empire State of the whole country, whose chief city has already become an emporium of the commerce of the world, and is renowned for the affluence, enterprise and hospitality of its citizens.

It is a proud distinction for any man that the interests of any part of this great and growing commonwealth is intrusted to his care. I can only pledge you that should I be so honored, it will be my pride to serve California and protect her industries of every kind by my voice and vote in Congress, as God, in His mercy, gives me opportunity and power. [Applause.] And if will be the crowning glory of my humble life to spend every energy in your behalf, and to deserve your plaudits and approval. [Loud applause.]

After the applause which followed Gen. Vandever's speech had subsided, Mr. Hazard called for "a young Republican named Walter S. Moore," Mr. Moore came forward and made a very few remarks. He said he would not make any attempt to answer the charges made against him, but would support the whole ticket and "guarantee" the election of Gen. Vandever.

He was followed by John F. Hogan, who spoke briefly of purifying influences in politics, and the value of a little timely salt when parties get too fresh.

The meeting then adjourned.

"Reform" Measures.

When the amendment to an appropriation bill, under which the office of Deputy Commissioner of Indian Affairs was created for the benefit of Gen. Upshaw, was got through Congress, it was urged on the ground that the public interest required that in the absence of the Commissioner there should be a duly-authorized assistant to attend to the work. "In the absence of the Commissioner the office work must go on," it was said. The New York Sun thinks it is worth noticing, in view of this fact, that at the present moment both the Commissioner and the deputy are away, fishing or Panelectrifying, as the case may be," and a woman is at the head of the office.

JAYHAWKER.

The Political Pulse in the Pacific Metropolis.

A TALK WITH GENERAL DIMOND.

His Attitude Towards the Ticket—Interview With C. P. Huntington on Railroad Affairs.

[SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE OF THE TIMES.]

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 16.—A correspondent is this great capital, the commercial center of a great State, ought to find something to write about other than politics; but that topic is the absorbing one with all classes here, and it is my duty to keep along with current matters of interest. The fact that neither ticket is satisfactory to many people, and that none of the candidates evokes any special enthusiasm, leads to much speculation as to the result. The echoing boom from the country in favor of Swift has not been heard yet, an evidence that his measure has not yet been taken, and all are seemingly waiting for his key-note speech, which is to be made next Saturday.

To-day I called on Gen. W. H. Dimond, and asked his opinion as to the outlook.

"We will elect our ticket," he replied. "We are on the right side of every question; our candidate for Governor is a good man, intelligent and capable, and though he may not be a magnetic person, he has all the qualities necessary to make a good executive."

"You don't seem to be very sore over your defeat," I said.

"Disappointed I was, but not sore, and none of my complaints can be chargeable to Mr. Swift. He was nominated by the aid of the railway people after they had given the most solemn assurances that they would take no part in the nominating campaign; but Mr. Swift was not responsible for their representatives. If I had been nominated I suppose it would have been said, as was charged previous to the convention, that I was their choice; or else I would have been charged with being the creature of Mr. Carr or some other corporate or monopolistic influence. But if I have any friends in the State who will heed my request, I urge them to work for Mr. Swift as they would for me, for I know his worth, and have the greatest confidence in him."

"How do you account for the sudden change of front in the Chronicle and Call-Bulletin?" I asked.

"I suppose that is due in a measure to the jealousies between rival papers. The Bulletin has taken neutral grounds, while the Chronicle points out the way for the Democrats to elect five Congressmen and the Legislature on the Democratic ticket. If the Democracy can do this, they can elect their whole ticket, but I feel confident that the Chronicle will find good reasons to give its active support to the whole Republican ticket. The paper has great influence; its owner is a Republican, and, I think, desires the best possible men in office. I know all the newspaper managers in the city, and regard them as honest men, desiring the election of good men; but these editors are only human, and are quite as likely to be mistaken as are other equally intelligent gentlemen. When the campaign is fairly opened, and we get down to a discussion of the real issues between the parties, I think all of those who are Republicans will be found in our ranks. Of course, we cannot expect those who are Democrats, or who are tied to Democratic candidates, to stand with us. But if one man on the ticket is assailed at his home in one end of the State, and others at their homes in other parts, the result will be that our ticket will soon be torn to shreds. Editors are citizens, and have the right to support whom they please, and if they have sufficient influence to defeat the ticket, it is the misfortune of the party. The public must get their information from the newspapers, and I believe the Republican editors will state the facts fairly, and when that is done we will elect our ticket."

In spite of the sanguine expressions of Gen Dimond, it must be admitted that things are decidedly mixed. There is opposition to Swift in San Francisco, while the manner in which Hart secured the nomination, though he is the choice of the railway, earns him the contempt of the soldier element and makes him the laughing-stock of the politicians. Moore does not seem satisfactory to Southern California, and the peculiar notoriety of Orr in his own county makes him objectionable. The reflections made by Swift in his convention speech on those who still speak of the war has incensed many soldiers. But when all the objections are advanced and admitted, no one can see how anything will be gained by voting the Democratic ticket. There is no pretense that the Democratic candidates are one whit better than the Republicans, while it is admitted that their party practices are to be condemned by all.

I spent an hour with Mr. C. P. Huntington last evening, in a social way, but during that time he said some things which will interest the public, and their repetition would not be a violation of any social confidence as I assume that what he said to me he would be willing to say to anyone else, whether an interviewer or not.

In the course of the talk, he said: "I have a greater interest in California than in any other State, though I own property in some twenty States and Territories. I have nothing but pleasant recollections of California, although years of busy life fill the gap between the time of my residence in the State and the present. During the past twenty years I have not been able to spend an average of more than thirty days per year in California, and the State has grown so rapidly in that time that on each visit I almost feel that I am entering a new country. To appreciate how rapidly the State is improving in all directions one has to be a non-resident and come here at odd spells. In 1869, when we had finished the railway across the continent, California had about half a million population; in 1880 she had nearly 900,000, an increase in ten years of 45 per cent."

"Has your railway property in all respects kept pace with the increase in population and property values in California?" I asked.

"I think it has," he replied. "When the railway was completed no one thought it would ever be able to do much in the way of carrying freight, the distances were so great, grades so steep, and no local traffic to be supplied over eight or nine hundred miles of the line. It was not believed that much of a reduction below express rates could ever be made on freight carried across the continent by rail. In those days locomotives were light, tracks were bad, and out of a great experiment had to be evolved a practical working railway. Since that time we have increased the weight of our locomotives, have improved our tracks by exchanging iron for steel rails, until to-day we are able to operate with our equipment and motive power almost as heavy trains as are carried over the mountains in Pennsylvania. And along with our increased facilities for doing business we have made a steady and regular decrease in our charges for transportation. It may be said that competition has caused this reduction in freight charges; but a moment's reflection will show anyone that until the completion of the Northern Pacific we were without rail competition to the Pacific Coast, and that we have never had any real competition by rail to California points; and it is a fact that outside of rate wars there has been no reduction in freight rates to this coast since the completion of the Northern Pacific. One railway can easily do all the business of all the transcontinental lines, but there has always been a necessity for two lines to be built. There was a necessity for a line from San Francisco directly across the plains to New York, touching Chicago and the great lakes, St. Louis, and prominent cities in the Middle States. There was also a necessity for as short a line as possible to Atlantic tide-water, and the nearest point that it could be reached from this coast by railways on American soil was to the Gulf of Mexico. We had scarcely completed the Central Pacific until we saw the necessity of a line in the other direction, and we built what we could and acquired by purchase what we needed until we had established a route of that kind."

"Have all of these lines been profitable?" I asked. "Yes and no. The stretches across the plains and deserts have to be maintained at large expense, and when the volume of business is light (as it must be when divided between three lines and ocean competition), even when paid for at what is known as full transcontinental rates, does not yield more than a living revenue; but when that revenue is cut in two by rate wars the business is carried on at a loss, and had it not been for the increase in our local business during the last two years, our losses would have been sufficiently large to have effected our investment very seriously."

"But you seem to be spreading out in additional railways in California," I said. "In this we are only carrying out a general plan of improvement of our property in the State which was agreed on five years ago; and all of the steel that we are to-day laying on our extension in different parts of the State was purchased three years ago and has been laying on the wharves ever since. There have been several reasons why we did not push this work forward earlier. One of them was a desire to have property in railways placed on an equal footing with other property as to taxation and in its general control. We have believed that the people would not require more of us than they would of any other class of property owners, and we have hesitated somewhat in our work, hoping that these questions would settle themselves. We have had considerable litigation on the subject, but, as yet, the courts have failed to determine the great question at issue, and feeling that now the days of demagogury have gone beyond recall, we have decided to push to completion all of the various lines which we had originally proposed in California, including the connection with the line reaching down from Oregon. When we have done this there will be scarcely a valley in California but will have railway connection with some one or more of the principal commercial points in the State. When this work shall have been completed, we will have invested in California in permanent railway property every dollar that we have made out of our railway properties in this State. It is my belief that this investment of money, or this disposition of our profits heretofore made, will be of greater public benefit than if every dollar was invested in schools and charities. The varied and ramified benefits growing out of this kind of an investment are so great and general that there can be no question about their being the best which could be made for the greatest number of persons." "Then you want to pose as philanthropists, I suppose," I said half in jest. "We make no such pretense," he replied, "though privately I confess that we have all had more or less of the feeling that in the construction of this great system in this State and on this coast, we were building the most possible permanent monuments to ourselves, but we have never tried to be governed by anything except cold business principles. There can be neither philanthropy nor sentiment in the management of railway property, any more than there can be in the management of a bank or a hotel. We want to do the best thing by the public, as far as we can, because it is to our business interests to be just with the public; and we do want to so conduct the business that the public will feel that they have no serious cause to complain against our management."

"Have you formed any opinion as to the political outlook in this State?" I asked.

"No, I cannot say that I have. I am a Republican and naturally desire Republican success; but I am not so much of a Republican but that I prefer to see a good Democrat in office rather than a bad Republican. I am one of the men who don't believe that the country will go to the dogs if it happens to have a Democratic administration. I was in Washington a few weeks ago, and I noticed that the public buildings and the Capitol were all standing intact, and that the thing was running on just about as it did when the Republicans were filling all of the national offices. I believe both nominees for Governor in this State are excellent men, and that the public interests would not suffer at the hands of either. I know nothing of the rest of the ticket on either side, and not being a voter, of course take only that degree of interest which a non-resident taxpayer would naturally be expected to feel in

GRANT IN PEACE.

Specially Contributed to the Times:
BY GEN. ADAM BADEAU.

NUMBER XVI

THE IMPEACHMENT OF ANDREW JOHNSON.

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Grant had originally been very much averse to the proposition to impeach the President. Suggestions of this course had been made as early as 1866, and in May of that year Grant wrote to Washburne, who was then in Europe: "But little is heard now about impeachment. It is sincerely to be hoped that we will not, unless something occurs hereafter to fully justify it." It was not until Johnson's removal of Stanton and the appointment of Lorenzo Thomas as Secretary of War, and after his own violent differences with the President, that Grant looked with favor on this extreme measure. But when the motion for impeachment was finally passed, he heartily approved it. He took the liveliest interest in the proceedings, and though he preserved a proper reticence in his public utterances, he did not scruple with those in his confidence to express his opinion that the action of Congress was entirely justified. He refused, however, to visit the Senate during the trial, and did nothing inconsistent with the dignity of his position.

But the election for President was now only a few months off, and from the tone of the publication of his final correspondence with Johnson it was evident that Grant must be the candidate of the Republicans. He no longer declined to acknowledge this probability, or to converse on the subject; and the leaders of the party continually consulted him during the progress of the trial. Before its conclusion he was formally nominated for the Presidency, and as would have been untrue to his implied obligations had he failed to sympathize with his supporters in a matter so momentous as their battle with the President.

His political convictions, as I have shown, had been forming and crystallizing for several years, amid the changing circumstances and contingencies of the time; but the action of Johnson undoubtedly precipitated his conclusions. For Grant was subject to all the ordinary feelings and even passions of man, and the long series of attempts first to beguile and cajole him, and afterwards to entrap and misrepresent him, had their natural effect. They went hand-in-hand with what he thought the President's endeavors to thwart and frustrate the law, and the will of the loyal North. Finally, when Johnson at the same juncture assailed Grant's personal honor and defied the authority of Congress, the soldier resented one action while the citizen condemned the other. Doubtless the imputations on his character sharpened his appreciation of the public misconduct of his enemy; no one is proof against inducements and influences like these; but the fact did not lessen the purity of his conduct or the integrity of his motives. Christianity itself mingles personal considerations with those of abstract right and wrong; and a man who has been struck in a righteous cause is hardly to be blamed if he returns the blow with increased and indignant zeal. Grant, I repeat, was very human; tempted in all points like other men; he was made neither of wood nor stone, but flesh and blood; and at this juncture the fervor of his public spirit was certainly intensified by his indignation at Johnson's behavior toward himself.

But he committed no injustice. He resented his own wrongs, yet he made no display of rancor and descended to no unworthy wiles. He was at one time summoned before Congress, but he rigidly confined his testimony to what he had seen and known, and refused to exaggerate either the language or acts of the President or his own impressions of them; although he was certain that this very moderation would be an argument in Johnson's favor.

Nevertheless, when he thought it his duty to take an important step, he did not hesitate. At the crisis of the trial it became evident that some of the Republican senators were uncertain as to their judgment or their course, and Grant was urged to use his influence with them. The senators were judges, it is true, but this was a political trial, and Grant believed that he had a right to support the weak and confirm the strong in so grave an emergency. He not only conversed with those whose action he thought he could affect, arguing in favor of the conviction of Johnson and demonstrating his guilt, but he visited at least one senator at his house with the same purpose. This was Mr. Frelinghuysen. Grant told me of his intention before he paid the visit, and returned greatly gratified, for though Frelinghuysen had not disclosed his intention he had said enough to assure Grant of his views. Two days afterwards Frelinghuysen voted in favor of conviction.

The day before the verdict was rendered a very remarkable scene occurred at Grant's headquarters. Mr. Wade, the presiding officer of the Senate, would, in case of the deposition of Johnson, immediately become President. Naturally he was considering the possibility. He was an ardent Republican, and a friend and supporter of General Grant. He came to Grant's office while I was present and said: "General, I am here to consult with you about my Cabinet, in case Mr. Johnson is found guilty." I was allowed to remain during the interview. Mr. Wade then went on to say that as Grant was the candidate of the Republican party and would undoubtedly be elected, he wished to make no temporary appointments that would be unacceptable to his probable successor. Grant listened attentively, but offered no suggestions of his own. The matter was profoundly delicate, and yet it was not improper for these two men who might in turn and so soon become the head of the Senate, to compare their plans. We mentioned several names for Cabinet positions, and ascertained that Grant would not object to them. Stanton's, of course, was one of these. But Grant made no revelation of his own purposes, if indeed they were formed, and there was no discussion of policy; about that they would doubtless be in accord. The interview lasted perhaps half an hour. But the next day Johnson was acquitted, and Wade never made a Cabinet. He got very close to greatness; the vote of one man in the Senate excluded him.

Grant was at first very much disappointed at the result of the trial, and said so to some of his intimates; but he was discreet, and forebore to make his feeling public or its expression in any way indecorous. After a while his judgment changed, and he thought, on the whole, it was better for the country that the President should not have been removed. He believed that Johnson had been taught a lesson, which he would not forget, and that the precedent of a successful impeachment would have been a greater misfortune to the State than any evil that Johnson might still have been able to accomplish. In addition to this, I heard him say that a fear of Wade's well-known bitterness and lack of restraint reconciled him more easily to enduring Johnson a little longer. He even suggested that a similar apprehension might have influenced some of the Republican Senators who had voted for acquittal.

As years went by Grant's judgment changed on several points in regard to which at this time he was very decided. He found the Tenure of Office act a great obstruction to his own authority as President, and was anxious for a much greater modification of its provisions than Congress was willing to concede. Yet he had been strongly in favor of curtailing Johnson's powers. He justified his apparent inconsistency by declaring that the times had been unusual, the man exceptional; and that what was indispensable immediately after a great civil convulsion in order to prevent further commotions and possibly revolution, unnecessary and indefensible in the ordinary years of peace. Grant, indeed, was never willing to let constitutional restrictions bind the State so that it could not save itself. He was full of reverence for law, but that the Sabbath was made for men and not men for the Sabbath, and a doctrine to which in all things he subscribed.

He was heartily glad when the turmoil of the impeachment was over, and entirely satisfied to have a prominent Republican like Evarts accept a seat in Johnson's Cabinet. There were many in his party who disapproved the course of Evarts at this juncture. They were indignant even that he should defend the President professionally, and still more when he consented to become a member of Johnson's Government. But Grant himself had set the precedent, and could not condemn the man who followed it. Both he and Stanton had held places in the same Cabinet while disapproving the policy of its chief; and he thought and said that Evarts, especially as the legal adviser of the Administration, might be able to act as a useful check, and thus do the country important service. He was glad also to have a man in his Cabinet with whom he could sympathize.

The result of the trial was a crushing and intolerable blow to Stanton, from which he never recovered. Although there lacked but one vote of the two-thirds of the Senate necessary to convict the president, the verdict was in some sort a condemnation of the secretary. It implied that he should not have remained in the cabinet, against the will of his chief, and it made it imperative on him immediately to resign.

General Schofield was at once nominated by the President for the position of Secretary of war. Grant still retained some of the heat of the contest and wrote to Schofield, who was then in command at Richmond: "Under the circumstances I advise you to decline the Secretaryship in advance." But Schofield started for Washington and went at once to visit Grant, who revised his opinion, and Schofield entered the Cabinet with the full concurrence of the General-in-Chief. He displayed rare ability in his difficult position. He was able to perform his duties with efficiency, to satisfy the President, and at the same time was skillful enough not to offend the Legislature nor the party that had sought to overthrow his chief. The subordinate of Grant in the army and his personal friend, owing indeed to Grant much of his advancement, he behaved to his great inferior with consumate tact and delicacy, deferring to him whenever this was proper, and nevertheless maintaining the dignity of his own position. Their relations were always extremely cordial. With Evarts and Schofield in the Cabinet, Grant was able, even as the candidate of the party that was so hostile to the President to retain something like concord with the Government.

EXTRACT FROM LETTER OF HON. EDWARDS RENEPENT TO GEN. BADEAU

"I knew Johnson personally; not very well, but well enough to see that he had immense cunning and persistency, and it seemed clear to me that in the contest with his Secretary of War, the President, clothed with all the powers of his great office, would in the end prevail, and that Stanton would sometime, somehow, be ousted from his place, and our long intimacy, thought, warranted me in writing him the most earnest letter that I could pen, urging him to resign, in the very beginning of the contest with his chief. I now have his reply in which he says that his wife warmly indorsed my letter, but that every other friend was against it; that those in the Senate and the House who had stood so faithfully by him during the war implored him to remain; and that duty, patriotism and fidelity to party all demanded that he should 'stick.' * * * I was in Washington and dined with the Secretary at his house in K-st. on the day that General Grant announced to Stanton that the President had urged him (General Grant) to accept the office of Secretary of War, and that the General had accepted the offer. The day was warm, and during the early twilight we sat in the wide hall with the street door open, talking upon this very subject, when General Grant came slowly up the steps. After usual greeting and the passing of a few words, the General said to the Secretary that he wanted to speak with him, and the two retired to the library. They were absent from ten to fifteen minutes, and both looked troubled on their return. The General went away, only saying "Good evening." Stanton, with a suppressed agitation which was *very marked*, but in calm language, told me the purport of the interview, and of what Sumner and other Senators had said to make him 'stick.' He then said: 'You and Mrs. Stanton are the only ones who gave me good advice, and I ought to have followed it.'"

The Ballots that Boom in the Fall.

AIR: "The Flowers that Bloom in the Spring."

The ballots that boom in the fall, tra la,
Are swelling for Governor Swift,
In vain the Unterrified crawl, tra la,
They'll think, when we're through with the ballot, tra la,
That dynamite gave them a lift,
That dynamite gave them a lift.
And that's what we mean by securing a hall
To whoop up the ballots that boom in the fall.

Tra la la la la la-ee,
Tra la la la la-ee,
To whoop up the ballots this fall!
Tra la la la la la-ee,
Tra la la la la la-ee,
Tra la la la la la!

The ballots that boom in the fall, tra la,
Have something to do with the case,
They'll flatten tremendously small, tra la,
The Demmules who have too much gall, tra la,
And knock them clean out of the race,
And knock them clean out of the race.
And that's what we mean when we sing or we call
Hooray for the ballots that boom in the fall!
Tra la la la la la-ee,
Tra la la la la la-ee,
Hooray for the ballots this fall!
Tra la la la la la-ee,
Tra la la la la la-ee,
Tra la la la la la!

As Others See Us.

Boston Journal.]

The end in view when Gov. Stoneman summoned the Legislature of California in special session was to secure the overthrow of the present Supreme Court, because it had rendered a decision hostile to the scheme of certain monopolists who were seeking to gain control of all the streams in the State. One plan was to depose some of the Justices, and to secure the immediate submission of a Constitutional amendment, under which the Court could be reorganized. Another plan was to make a personal attack on two of the Justices, so that the Governor might have the power to appoint their successors, and thus give the Court a majority of one for the "water-grabbers." Both schemes have ignominiously failed, thanks to an aroused public sentiment and a vigilant press.

Chicago's Pride.

Minneapolis Tribune.]

Chicago is to have a $2,000,000 library, the gift of the late Walter L. Newberry. It will be a source of great pride to the Chicagoans, who will never tire of showing visitors from St. Louis the handsome rows of nice, new, unsoiled books.

And San Francisco in Dirt.

Chicago Inter Ocean.]

Chicago owns up that Charleston can beat her on earthquakes and St. Louis in quietude.

BOYS AND GIRLS.

How to Treat Our Dumb Friends and Pets.

A GOOD WORK THAT CHILDREN CAN DO.

Some Stories About Animals—Trip, the Veteran Terrier—The Bulldozed Bulldog and the Bold Biddy.

A member of the Humane Society tells me that when you are all back at school, and have a little time to spare from vacation play, their society intends to appoint a committee to visit all the school rooms, and to establish in each building a branch society to be called Bands of Mercy, as in the East, or by whatever name the children may like or choose.

I thought, therefore, that this week's column of the paper might be given up to a little talk about our friends the pets among the animals.

It will hardly seem possible, when you sit quietly at home and think of it, that boys and girls of your own age have done some of the wickedest and cruelest things to make those helpless and dumb creatures, whose only language is a cry, suffer. But alas! it is true! When we read or hear of such things, we are obliged to think, for the sake of all true boy and girlhood, that it is thoughtlessness or ignorance that makes it possible rather than intentional cruelty. And it is to lead you all to consider the feelings of those who cannot speak for themselves, that the Humane Society desires to collect you into a body of good, earnest, kind, little helpers to the larger society. Why, if all our school children could learn now the right and value of kindness to every living thing, in a few years we could do without any society, and there would be no arrests for such cruel acts as we see every week or so. Our boys and girls would have grown up into such good men and women that there would be no need of laws to present or punish cruelty. In the East these "bands of mercy" have been successfully organized for several years. One afternoon in every month is devoted to stories or essays by the children on this subject, and at the end of the school year prizes are given for the best essay of them all, as may be done here. To begin our talk then, let us first have a true story about a dog. I know the story is true, for though I don't know the dog, I do know her master:

"A friend of mine at Riverside has a lovely little black setter that is very fond of milk. It did not take Flora long to discover where the fresh milk came from. She didn't need to bother her brain about dairies, or green feed, or the merits of Devon or Alderney. She knew that the fluid she wanted came in a bright tin can about 2 o'clock every afternoon. So one particularly warm and thirsty day she laid a plan to get some. Promptly at 2 o'clock she heard the rattling hoofs of the milkman's rapidly driven horses, and hid in the bushes till she saw the bright can shining in the milkman's hand. He set it carefully down in the shade of the pantry door and clattered off. Long and patiently Flora waited till the faintest sound had died away. Then darting out she grasped the handle of the can, and ran as best she could to a secret nook of her own, where lay many a buried treasure of marrowfat and juicy bone. Here the trouble began: How to get the milk out? Flora thought a minute, and then remembering an old object lesson she had learned from a squirrel, sat down on her haunches, grasped the upright can between her paws, and steadying it against her baesat, shook and worried the cover till off it came. There was the sweet, cool milk, but too far down for her tongue to reach, even when stretched till it made her eyes water. Another thinking cap! Then dragging the can carefully over to a smooth hollow in the hard ground, Flora tipped the can and lapped up the milk as fast as it ran out."

There's the tale as 'twas told to me. My friend is a truthful man, and he did not say, that when the milk was all gone, that Flora put the cover carefully on again and returned the can demurely to its place, and then hid and shook her little well-filled sides with mischief, when the cook opened the can and tried to pour out the milk that wasn't there. But we can easily believe it, all the same, and you know its a poor plan to believe only what you see.

The next story is one I read in a New York paper, written by one who loves and understands animals. The story was written just after the law against the lives of dogs had been enacted, and during the foolish and silly "scare" about hydrophobia, when so many dogs were ruthlessly killed on the merest suspicion:

"The edict against the dogs has gone forth and poor Tray and his kindred, aristocratic and plebeian, are under the ban of the law. Being a lover of the race myself, and having one member of it to assume responsibility for, who is now boring his sturdy snout into my fist for his post prandial biscuit. I am not a disinterested authority in the matter of dog laws. So I will leave the work of protest to Mr. Bergh, who has a shrewder tongue and a louder voice than I.

"There is one dog in New York the dog-catchers may have and welcome for my part. He lives in the next back yard under one of my windows in a kennel filled with bones like an ogre's cave. He belongs to the bull species and is the property of a publican of sporting proclivities well known to the lively blades of the clubs. In color a dark brindle, with teeth like a shark's over which his lips never close, a tail twisted into kinks and the eye of a demon in a fairy tale, he possesses a voice whose volume would mock the bass capacity of a country church organ. An ox chain and a leather collar like a horse's girth confine him to a staple in the wall. Sometimes, when tugs at his bonds and roars forth his defiance to the world, it seems to me that he makes the very house shake. This formidable brute is as utterly useless as a Bengal tiger would be. Even his master only approaches him with one hand ready to grip his collar and the other prepared to stun him at the first menace of attack. The only living creature he possesses an atom of respect for is a weazened old hen who resides in a coop in one corner of the yard. This hen, which is of a superior breed and addicted to the incubation of candidates for cockpit honors, had once warmed a brood of chicks into life and they had disported themselves about the yard according to the custom of their race. One of them venturing too near the canine Blunderbore dozing at his kennel door, that ogreous creature snapped at it. The chick fled, squeaking, to its mother, and she, with all the intrepidity of roused maternity, flew to avenge it. She pounced on Blunderbore and made targets of his eyes with her short spurs. The contest was a brief one, and ended in an ignominious retreat on the part of the giant. Since then the chicks peck under his shadow undisturbed, and even poke among his osseous treasures with impunity. Whenever the feathered virago struts by him the cowed bully glues his tail to his body and slinks indoors. A mere cluck from her hutch will startle him out of a doze and send him crawling, belly to earth, among his bones. At night, when she is roused by the peevish chirping of her family, and rustles and flutters reproving them in the darkness, I have known that brute to wake out of his sleep and howl most dismally, in a perfect agony of terror and despair."

Among the Lawyers

Legal lights of all kinds and degrees! Truly, in the City of the Angels their name is legion, and in the language of Dean Swift, when too frequently regaled with rabbits, we may say of the lawyers:

Lawyers young and lawyers old,
Lawyers hot and lawyers cold,
Lawyers tame and lawyers tough,
Thank the Lord we have enough!

Yes; we have enough!

In Los Angeles the abode of Justice *par excellence* is, as every one knows, the Temple block, as puzzling and exasperating a complication of byways and unexpected passages as you can well imagine. Alas! for the anathemas which have been uttered by forlorn searchers after offices unfindable! Were they recorded, how great would be the sum of them! And, then, ye powers, who is responsible for the blissful numbering of the rooms? The lucky denizens of room 48 don't have to pay much for advertisements, I guess, for the wayfarers in search of that room publish its name abroad.

For purposes of description, the building may be divided into four distinct sections: The second story, which rarely puts off its air of quiet imperturbability; the down-stairs section, consisting of several passages, leading where you please; a mildly expectant passage, terminating in a stairway where events *may* happen; a decidly expectant passage, terminating in two stairways, where events *do* happen. Indeed, it is a matter for surprise that the occupants of offices opening near said stairways don't flood us with an epidemic of novel writing. Certainly, there is no lack of material. It would, perhaps, be too much to claim that each section has put a distinctive impress on its own, though there may be something in the idea. Suffice to say, thus mentally we have classified them all. Now if you want to test the angelic element in its purity, just "look in" on some score or so of legal lights on Monday morning. You will be edified; you may even be amused. Ordinarily there is the lawyer dignified, the lawyer good-natured, the lawyer consequential, the lawyer expectant, the lawyer snappish, the lawyer too busy to listen to angels or men, the lawyer "just stepped out," the lawyer always in, the lawyer in a chronic state of frantic hurry, the little fellow who knows all about it, the fussy lawyer, the small man bristling all over, and the big man who never bristles at all, the lawyer morose, the lawyer dreamy, the lawyer lackadaisical, the lawyer whose tact will make his fortune, for what says the verse:

"Tact clinches the bargain,
Sails out of the bay,
Gets the vote of the Senate
Spite of Webster and Clay!"

The lawyer who knows nothing—literally nothing—of tact, he of the charming manners, and he of the manners *unfortunate*, as well as he who is not troubled by manners at all—don't believe in such superfluities. Then there is the moonshine lawyer, forever in the clouds, besides Major Superfine, spectacled dignitaries, and a score more, including the lawyer who is also a gentleman, for veracity compells me to state, that the terms are by no means synonomous; but on a Monday morning it is pretty safe to ascribe to nearly all of these the general characteristic of cranky. And now what is the philosophy of the matter? Is it that the judicial mind returns with an effort from its contemplation (at this season) of the sad sea waves? Or is it dyspepsia? Or has its Sunday's experience in the bosom of the family been rudely broken, or what is it? I know very well many will say "Well he knows *very* little about the distinguished members of the bar, who deign to occupy rooms in the Temple Block, if he doesn't know that Monday morning is full to overflowing with all manner of vexations." But I cannot accept this theory undiluted, you know. There are, of course, exceptional cases, but as a gemeral thing I am disposed to treat the matter retrospectively, and to attribute this atmosphere of general restiveness, extra crankiness and pervading discontent to the intervening day, or dyspepsia. In this connection it may not be inapropos to notice a phase of human nature, which has often struck me as laughably curious. A worthy man, not otherwise idiotic, on his return from a journey (N. B.—Some people call all journeys long or short "tours") treats the poor bereft mortals who have not been "on a tour," you understand, as if they were all between 4 and 6, and might be permitted to stay up an hour later in honor of his safe return, and as a fitting tribute to his superior worth for having been on said "tour." The shorter the "tour" and the more intellectually unobservant the "tourist" the more strongly defined will this characteristic be. But to return to our learned friends:

"All things come to an end, even Wimpole street," and so Monday morning wears slowly to a close; and slowly, slowly the legal atmosphere clears and the legal fraternity begin to look normal, the importunable second story assumes its usual tone, and the mildly expectant passage hopes for better things than last week, and the distinctly expectant passage looks out for startling episodes, and, perhaps, looks not in vain. The passages leading where you please still puzzle and perplex the stranger; the stairways afford food for reflection, and the voice of the lawyer is heard in the court. The little man who knows all about it flies distractedly down the mildly expectant passage, and startles its unoffending habitants into distinct expectation, sent up to fever heat when the consequential lawyer comes, in hot haste, for a notary, and full of mystery, full of law, collars the poor man, and, just as they disappear round the corner, he of the unfortunate manner comes lounging along, chewing a toothpick or a straw, and, in *his* turn, disappears round the corner, in earnest confab with him of the gracious manner. The toothpick gets a few minutes' rest, so do occupants of said passage, all the fun being transferred beyond its borders. But, it is merely a lull, nothing more. In the distinctly expectant passage beyond, "gentlemen" are expectorating freely. Presently, a mild-faced heathen, followed in single file by other mild-faced heathen, glides along. By the way, what's become of the death-and-thunder Chinese furore? They're about as likely to go as the lawyers themselves, as far as I can see. Then a voice, more forcible than angelic, denounces in choice phraseology the extraordinary attempt at "numbering" the rooms. Quiet again, broken only by a manly voice, holding forth in adjoining court. All seems to be about a man, a boy and $300. Hope he'll win. He'll be hoarse as a drum to-night, as sure as fate. Don't see what he wants to "work up" so, for no one seem to be contradicting him. Lady with six children and baby looking for photographic gallery, very much astonished and relieved to find it at all. Young couple looking rather conscious, enquiring for same. Pause: Voice in court rising and falling with rythmical regulation. Spectacled dignitary, hands full of foolscap, frightfully wise-looking, stalks along. Wouldn't know his own mother-in-law. Other dignitaries, lady-looking, supernaturally grand, claim to greatness, latest thing in silk, a perfectly harmless soul, striving, according to her light, to impress the public blissfully unaware of the fact that the *minimum* not the *maximum* of ostentation indicates the lady, that an essential of being well-dressed is a seeming unconsciousness of the fact, the same rule applying to other matters as well as dress. The best bred people I have known have been those who in the language of St. Paul have possessed an exhaustless supply of the "charity which vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up." Further, I maintain that there is something radically wrong about persons who cannot afford to be gracious. What says our old friend Oliver Wendell Holmes? "She" [or he] "who nips off the end of a brittle courtesy, as one breaks the tip of an icicle, to bestow upon those whom she ought cordially and kindly to recognize, proclaims the fact that she comes not merely of low blood, but of bad blood." Such people are better ignored. Don't waste time on them, unless you are prepared to undertake their reconstruction, no matter who they may be. You are pretty safe in assuming them to be *personally* not worth knowing. They won't allow you to be gracious. Next toddles along Colonel Tumthetum. (We are all generals, colonels and majors in this right little tight little town; whether our titles are perfect is altogether beside the matter. "Some are born great, some achieve greatness, some have greatness thrust upon them"—some don't.) Smiling benignly, he toddles along satisfied with himself and the rest of the world. Then a long pause ensues, broken eventually by a sailor "on the search;" someone volunteers to act as guide and find the gentleman he's "a-lookin' for;" search successful; sailor almost collapses with gratitude.

But the day is wearing on apace. There goes the Chronicle boy, happy thought! go down for my letters. Three "shine-'em-ups" peer curiously into half-open doors as they patter along, brown, jolly-looking little fellows, but I am afraid not otherwise irreproachable. "Express two-for-nickle!" Must be getting late. Voice in court ceases—then a pause, followed by opening of doors and dispersion of legal and other lights. Quiet increases; light decreases; loungers in hall and about stairways grow beautifully less; all gone; silence reigns supreme; very small man descends the stairs in three springs; very big man ascends leisurely from other direction for his overcoat—growing chilly. Writer passes onward homeward bound. So endeth a day in the Temple Block. OBSERVER.

SCIENTIFIC MISCELLANY.

A Supposed New Disease.—A contagious disease, believed by Prof. Lemaistre to be new, is now very prevalent among the school children of France. It is commonly known as *perlèche*, and it consists of small ulcers at the corners of the mouth, lasting from two to four weeks. Prof. Lemaistre has found a microbe which he suspects to be the cause of the sores, and to be the means of spreading them through drinking water.

Siberia Drying Up.—Russian geographers report that numerous lakes in Siberia, chiefly in the Tobolsk and Tomsk provinces, are rapidly drying up, and that villages now stand on spots covered by extensive sheets of water a hundred years ago. Lake Tchebakly has shown the most remarkable change, its area being 350 square miles a century ago, while it now consists of three small ponds, the larges coveriug not more than five or six square miles.

Now, Did Bacon Write Shakespeare? One of the most curious papers read at the late meeting of the American Association for the Advancement of Science was one by Mr. T. C. Mendenhall, in which it was shown that by plotting the proportion of words of the various lengths used by any author, a very regular curve may be obtained, which is characteristic of the peculiar vocabulary of the writer, and gives a means of determining whether two works had the same authorship. The plotting consists in counting a thousand words from any passage, then on a slip of paper drawing a short line in one column for each word of two letters, a similar line in another column for each word of three letters, and so on, the curve being formed by connecting the lower ends of the columns.

Earth-Warmed Water.—The earth's internal heat is now being forced into practical service at Pesth, where the deepest artesian well in the world is being sunk to supply hot water for public baths and other purposes. A depth of 3120 feet has been reached, and the well supplies daily 176,000 gallons of water heated to 158 degrees Fahrenheit. The boring is to be continued until the temperature of the water is raised to 176 degrees.

Water-Pipes of Paper.—Paper pipes for water and gas have been exhibited in Vienna. They are rolled from sheets of paper, and coated on the inside with an enamel of secret composition. In winding the paper is soaked in melted asphalt, and the pipe is painted outside with asphalt varnish, and dusted over sand. It is claimed that such a pipe will resist some 2000 pounds internal pressure, although the material s only about half an inch thick.

Careful measurements of seventy human skeletons have shown the lower limbs to be equal in only seven. It appears that a person's legs may differ in length from an eighth of an inch to an inch and five-eighths, without any deformity being recognizable.

The French Academy of Sciences has been bequeathed the entire fortune of Madame Pinsen, of Mons, for the purpose of founding a prize, to be awarded every five years, for the best work on political economy especially adapted for the working classes.

Statistics of Blindness.—The world's blind are computed to number about 1,000,000, or about one sightless person to every 1400 inhabitants. In Austria, one person in every 1785 is blind; in Sweden, one in every 1418; in France, one in every 1191; in Prussia, one in every 1111; in England, one in every 1037. The proportion is greatest in Egypt, where, in Cairo, there is one blind person to every twenty inhabitants; while in New Zealand it falls to one in every 3550 inhabitants. Germany has the greatest number of institutes for the blind, thirty-five; England has sixteen; France, thirteen; Austria-Hungary, ten; Italy, nine; Belgium, six; Australia, two; while America, Asia and Africa together are said to possess only six.

Unique Weather Signals.—In the Swiss village of Meyrin some disused wells have been hermetically sealed to serve as barometers. On a fall of atmospheric pressure, air escapes through a small hole in the well-cover, blowing a whistle, and thus giving warning of a coming storm; the air being forced into the well causes a different sound, and announces the probability of fine weather.

A Prehistoric Engraving.—A fine specimen of the primitive art of Europe in prehistoric times has been found at Montgaudier by Mons. Eugene Paignon, and presented to the Paris Academy of Sciences. It is a reindeer's antler, bearing carvings showing much idea of form on the part of the ancient artist. Two seals, a fish and three twigs of plants are engraved on one side; and on the other side are two slender animals, probably eels, three other figures, and an insect.

A remarkable illustration of the enduring character of human hair may now be seen in the British Museum, where has been placed a wig, lately found in the temple at Thebes, which is supposed to have been worn by an Egyptian priest at a period not less than 3400 years ago.

During 1885, Nevada mines produced $3,100,000 in gold and $6,000,000 in silver.

WOMAN AND HOME.

Why Babies Should Not Be Promiscuously Kissed.

THEY SHOULD HAVE SOME SAY ABOUT IT.

A Natural Osculatory Impulse Which Should Be Restrained—Timely Domestic Suggestions and Recipes

Busily writing one morning last week, I heard the click of my gate, followed by a decided step up the path to the door, and I looked up to greet a good friend and neighbor. Her face was a bit flushed, and she sat down and began to talk in a desultory manner for a minute and then, with a half-assured, half-vexed laugh, said: "It's no use, Susan, I'll have to 'out with it,' as they say. Do you know I went over to see that pretty little Mrs. Brown, our near neighbor, and she has such a pretty baby. Of course, I wanted to take it in my arms and squeeze it, but the minute I lifted it up to kiss it, she said calmly, 'Please don't kiss the baby, Mrs. Smith, I don't like to have her kissed, and she doesn't like it.' I felt as if she had thrown cold water in my face, and I got up and left, not very politely either, I guess." "O!" I replied, "I am sorry you did that, for I guess she was right, and it was probably as hard for her to have to speak to you, as for you to hear it. You know she is a well-read little body, and passionately fond of her baby, and is trying to know and practice the very best methods for its growth and training. She takes that bright little magazine, Babyhood, and tells me that it has solved many a hard problem for her inexperienced self." "Well, isn't it all nonsense about not kissing a baby? It's the most natural thing on earth?" said Mrs. Smith. "Natural, indeed," I said, "but you are only thinking of the temptation for you, of the little rose-bud mouth, so sweet and soft, but not at all of the injury it may do the child, or that it isn't as nice for it to have our hard, rough faces pressed to its tender one. Here is a recent copy of the magazine I spoke of. Let us see what the physicians do say, and whether their reasons are good and sufficient. I'll read a sentence or two from this article entitled, "The Medical Aspects of Compulsory Kissing:"

"While heartily believing in the government of children in everything that pertains to duty, we doubt it the most ardent diciplinarian could make kissing even a 'social duty,' and for a parent to insist upon it is a petty tyranny. Proverbially 'kissing goes by favor,' and it is foolish to make the act seem to a child disciplinary or disgusting. Let every one before teasing an unwilling child for a kiss try to put himself in the child's place." Here I suggested that a baby might be just as unwilling, but unable to show it.

"The promiscuous kissing of children in general is to be deprecated. The mildest sort of harm is the unaseating of the child. Many persons in their zeal to kiss a child do not stop to consider whether they are themselves pleasant persons to kiss; they assume it. A child too young to express its dislike in words, is often not only heartily kissed, but violently hugged and tossed and not seldom inverted, and it is a stout baby whose breath is not taken away and whose stomach stands it all.

"There are, however, more distinct and serious troubles that may arise from this custom. Contageous disorders of the mouth can be, and often are communicated in this way. No one with a sore throat, however slight, should kiss a child. A hundred times it will do no harm, perhaps, and the next time it may do irreparable injury."

As I laid down the book, my friend said frankly: "That *is* sensible, isn't it. I confess it never occurred to me in that light. But *I* wouldn't have been rough with Mrs. Brown's baby, and I never have sore throat." "But, my dear woman, it wasn't that she had any objection to you, but she had to draw the line at everybody, or there would be a "pretty how-de-do." Just then the young mother herself came running in, baby and all, with a nod and a smile for me, went impulsively up to Mrs. Smith, and put the baby into her arms, saying, "*You* shall kiss the baby, Mrs. Smith, and let me explain. I made up my mind long ago, that I could not be polite at my baby's expense. But the very dislike I had for refusing you, made me seem stiff and rude and—" "Don't say another word. I understand just how it was, and thanks to Susan and Babyhood, I know more than I did an hour ago." In five minutes my guests were gone and I returned to my work, confident that they were firmer friends than before, and also that there was one baby safe from "promiscuous kissing."

Then as I tried to pick up my dropped thread of thought, my memory went back to my own childhood, and there came vividly before me the remembrance of one old man that used to visit us periodically, and who always insisted upon kissing me. To this day the old thrill of loathing disgust comes over me. The old man was good, honorable, pious and worthy but he didn't believe that cleanliness was next to godliness, or at least he didn't practically, and then, too, he chewed tobacco, as then most all elderly men did. How my good mother ever permitted the outrage I can't conceive, but she didn't believe in "humoring children."

This has been called "the children's century." What nobler aim could any time or epoch have than the more perfect care, education and training of our men and women that are to be the hope of the world.

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If people will have candy and pickles then they should have them well made and as wholesome as they can be—if they ever are. There are times when the stomach has a vague longing for something, not associated with ill-health. Often it is satisfied by sweet or sour. Leaving the candy, here are some toothsome pickle suggestions:

Never choose your pickles for their prettiness. A beautiful green pickle may be very pleasing to the eye, but if you are poisoned by it, as you are very apt to be, blame your own false taste that has created a demand for pickles of extreme verdancy, thus forcing the manufacturer to make that which he can sell, in order that he may live, even though he knows that the sale of it, although it may support his own life, will knock the props from under that of his customer. This desired greenness is due to the presence of acetate of copper. The housewife who wishes to put up her own pickles may rely on the following directions and recipes.

Use only a porcelain or granite kettle, and the best cider vinegar. They keep best in glass or hard stoneware; examine them after a few weeks, and if you find any soft ones, remove them, heat the vinegar scalding hot, with a half pound of sugar for each gallon, and pour it hot over the pickles. If they are keeping well, merely throw in a quarter of a pound of sugar for each gallon and tie them up again. All well-made pickles are better when they are six months old than at first.

This recipe for East India pickle was obtained from an old resident of India, and has been used for many years with great satisfaction in my own family. Put in a tall, narrow, stone jar, two ounces each of curry powder and mustard, one ounce each of tumeric and garlic, one and a half ounce of ginger, one drachm of cayenne pepper, two ounces of salt and a quarter of a pound of small onions. The latter should, of course, be skinned. Add to this, a little at a time, two quarts of vinegar; cover the mouth of the jar with a bladder wet with the pickle, and keep it in a warm place by the fire for three days, shaking it several times each day. It is then ready for use—that is, for putting in anything that you may wish to pickle; tiny cucumbers, green tomatoes, sprigs of cauliflower, nasturtiums, green beans or grapes—anything, in short, except red cabbage or walnuts. It should stand for two weeks before using, and improves with every year.

An excellent chow-chow is made with very little trouble. Chop four quarts of green tomatoes, two of ripe ones and one large head of cabbage, with three large onions, six large green peppers (from which you must take the seeds) and two ripe peppers, as finely as you choose. Sprinkle over a cupful of salt and tie up in a coarse cotton bag. Hang them where they will drain for twenty-four hours. Put them into a kettle with a gill of grated horse radish, a teaspoonful each of black pepper, ground mustard, white mustard, mace and celery seed and a pound and a half of brown sugar; cover with vinegar and boil until tender and clear.

Pickled bell peppers deserve to be more generally known. Cut a slit in the side and take out all the seeds. This should always be done in whatever way they are to be used. Make a brine that will float an egg, and let them soak in it for two days; drain and wash well in cold water. Bring to a boil vinegar with a few sticks of cinnamon, some blades of mace, and a teaspoonful of nutmeg, and pour it over the peppers. When these are wanted for use, stuff them with boiled tongue, cut into dice, and mixed with a Mayonnaise dressing. They will be a delight to any lunch or dinner table.

Here is a specially alluring recipe for Californians:

Quite the most delightful pickle that it was ever my good fortune to taste is strawberry pickle. Take seven pounds of strawberries, and put them in layers in a deep dish with one ounce of cloves and one of stick cinnamon. Meanwhile boil one pint of cider vinegar with three and a half pounds of brown sugar, and pour it over the berries; the next day drain off the liquor and and boil it again for five minutes; return it to the berries, and the third day boil all together over a slow fire for half an hour. Pack in small glass jars, and be glad that you live in the Golden State, where you may pickle strawberries, if you wish, for eight months in the year.

THE WOMAN'S CLUB.

An Original Paper Read Before the Club by Elizabeth Barrett Browning.

We have chosen for our theme, tonight, this writer from out of the list of representative women in the broad meadow lands of literature, where high and honored names shine out as "stars in deeper tints of blue." "Every mind that comes into the World," says Emerson, "has its own specialty, a disposition to attempt something of its own, and success is in finding what for yourself really want." From her youth upward, Elizabeth Barrett, prepared herself for the high vocation of a poet. As a wearer of verses, of songs in many keys, there is no writer among women, whose personality is more blended with whatever is imperishable in her poems. She was the daughter of an English country gentlemen. From her childhood a lover of books, and though of a most fragile and delicate constitution, early devoured the classics, took pleasure in philosophic studies, and became interested in scientific subjects, reading everything worth reading in nearly all languages. Enthusiasm and success went hand and hand with such patient, untiring study, and at the age of ten she became a writer. A few years later her first volume was published—an "Essay on Mind"—written in the verse of "Pope's Essay on Man," and though a work of no considerable merit, it gave promise of better things. Under the guardianship of "Hugh Stuart Boyd," her kind and careful blind tutor, of whose worth of character she speaks so feelingly in her verse.

This gifted and large-hearted woman died quietly and peacefully, after a week's illness. Her resting-place is the English burial ground at Florence. She, like the pilgrim in the dream, saw the glory of Heaven before passing through the gate, and her last words were, "It is beautiful." It is a pleasant story told of the street-beggars under the windows of Casa Guida, that they always spoke of the English lady, not by her well-known English name, nor softer Italian word, but simply the "Mother of the Beautiful Child." "Good in all the foldings of her heart, from the wells of sorrow and love, she drew the richness and fullness of life, which made her elo

Farm and Range.

California Raisin Industry.

J. B. F. in Rural Press.]

Probably no industry in this State boasts a more rapid development than that of the raisin. It has only been a decade since the first raisins were packed and marketed; since then it has made yearly advances, except in 1879 and 1880, when it held its own. The following table gives the pack of the State the past ten years:

Years.	Boxes.	Years.	Boxes.
1876.....	15,000	1882.....	100,000
1877.....	25,000	1883.....	125,000
1878.....	70,000	1884.....	175,000
1879.....	70,000	1885.....	470,000
1880.....	70,000	1886.....	*600,000
1881.....	95,000		

*Estimated.

Although we will probably have this year a crop of 600,000 boxes, yet it will meet only about one-tenth of the consumption of the United States, which ought to convince the most skeptical that the industry cannot be overdone, provided proper attention is given to packing—herein lies the true secret of its future success.

A thorough canvass of the trade, and also criticisms of leading authorities at the East on commercial subjects, allows the writer to draw the following conclusions: Our market for the raisin crop is east of the Rocky mountains, and to gain and retain this trade we must pack according to all recognized trade terms which govern there. Three grades of raisins are absolutely necessary, viz.: The Dehesias, London Layers, and Layers. The only other grade should be packed as Loose Muscatels, and should average in quality between grades of London Layers and Layers. All raisins or grapes that do not come up to the standard of grades demanded at the East should be sold as dried grapes in large 50 and 100 pound packages. It is of vital importance to the industry that these recommendations be followed out to the letter; for at the East goods are sold on their merits, and only first-quality goods in all respects find quick sales at the highest prices. California raisins are there brought in competition with the finest products of Europe, which has enjoyed a monopoly up to last year, and to successfully fight the foreign, California raisin-makers must not make a false move.

Last year's crop was very generally distributed at the East, and found favor wherever introduced; not only this, but fancy grocers kept our best selected put up in attractive style and packages alongside of the best quality of Spanish imported, resulting in its being demonstrated that the major portion of consumers took the California article in preference to the foreign even with the price the same. This is a great and substantial victory, and will tell most decidedly if the standard of excellence is maintained, and, if possible, still further improved. To gain this, there should be thorough interchange of views and opinions, based on practical results, between raisin-makers, by which the entire crop, not a few makes', can be brought up to the highest grades. The matter of curing raisins can only be learned by experience, and it is safe to say that while our principal packers have now acquired such a degree of proficiency in curing they have little to fear from foreign competition, yet there are others who have much to learn, and it is these that should be given the benefit of the former's experience, so that a few thousand boxes of indifferent, if not poor, raisins will not be packed to mar, if not destroy, our hard-earned reputation.

We enter the season with a bare market, as all stocks have been cleaned up, and therefore it is expected that the better cured California raisins will find a quick market at the highest prices ruling about Thanksgiving and during the winter months. Last year the first shipments of last year's crop to the East were made in September, the largest shipments were in November. The exports by rail to the East were as follows by months:

Months.	Pounds.	Months.	Pounds.
September.	407,780	January...	139,800
October...	2,104,580	February..	703,270
November.	2,160,380	March.....	197,149
December..	845,800	April.....	191,730
Total.....			6,750,489

BIRDS.

To Kill or Not to Kill, that is the Question.

J. M. Stahl in the Garden.]

The horticulturist is often tempted to declare deadly warfare against the birds. Whether or not he should destroy them has been much discussed, and I am of opinion that the extremists of both sides are equally wrong. The question can be decided only by intelligent study of the birds and careful investigation of their diet and habits. And to a considerable extent this must be done by each individual, since the food and habits of birds vary not a little with the locality. It will not do to say that all birds do more good than harm, and therefore none should be killed. It is no argument to say that because God made them they should be allowed to live; for it would be just as sensible to say that wild beasts and venomous snakes should not be killed for God had made them. It was the divine command to man to possess the land to subdue it; and when the possessor is a berry grower, it may be necessary to destroy some birds which served a good purpose before the the horticulturist came upon the stage.

I would urge each person to make a study of the birds in his locality; but some of my own observations may be helpful. The burden of proof is always on man, and in case of a doubt, the birds are to have the benefit of it.

The first bird to greet me in the spring is the blue bird. It is an unmixed good to the farmer, gardener or fruit grower. It eats the larvæ of insects exclusively. The larvæ of the canker-worm and the codling moth constitute its favorite dish. It is destructive to cut-worms and white grubs. The good it does can hardly be estimated. The early spring birds find it hard to get sufficient food for themselves and brood, and if allowed the opportunity will render the gardener very efficient aid in getting rid of insect pests by eating the larvæ. Several times I have thought I had caught a bluebird in mischief; but each time investigation showed that he was after something that I was glad he wanted and hoped he had secured. Birds are often unjustly condemned. Thus, I several times condemned certain birds for pecking my pears, apples or peaches, until I made a close investigation; and then I found the birds were after flies or insects which were feasting in the abrasion or hole made by some other agent.

The first bird to follow the bluebird is the robin. The robin likes cut-worms and grubs fully as well as does the bluebird, and will eat more of them, because he is bigger. A family of robins will consume 200 larvæ or worms each day. Multiply 200 by the number of days, and this by the increase in insect life, and you know what you have prepared for yourself in the future when you have killed a robin. Insects and their larvæ are the natural food of robins, and they migrate south as soon as this supply fails, no matter how abundant fall fruits may be. Yet the robin eats some fruit. I have seen him at it and found it in his stomach. Yet when those fruits which he liked best were most abundant, for every fruit in his stomach I found a dozen insects. Notwithstanding his taste for fruit, I am sure the horticulturist has no more helpful friend among the birds than the robin, and he is such a sensible, warm-hearted bird that he is the last one I would have killed.

The same I have found true of cat-birds, thrushes, blue-jays, cherry-birds, orioles, etc., all are fruit-eaters to a certain extent, but great destroyers of insects. The pests they destroy would consume far more fruit than they do. They take very small wages for their good work. I have frequently seen it stated that the horticulturist was justified in killing these birds when fruit is ripening. A foolish statement. If they are worthy of death at any time, they are worthy of it at all times; for killing them at the fruit-ripening season ends their career of pest destroying as well as their fruit-eating.

I kill the common red-headed woodpecker for which I will be blamed by many. But if I did not I could get hardly a cherry, and these birds have already rendered worthless three-fourths of my best post and rail timber. They eat insects, it is true; but they are of no benefit to the orchardist, for, if they work on growing trees, they do more harm than good, and we allow no decayed trees to stand. They do not eat cut-worms or ground larvæ; nor do they eat insects which infest the outside of orchard trees. At least, I have never been able to determine that they did.

I am a warm friend of the yellow-billed cuckoo—quite common in my section and yet more numerous north of me—for it is a persistent devourer of the American tent caterpillar. The blackbirds I scare away by shooting over them. It is not necessary to kill them; they will soon get away from a fowling-piece, no matter how harmlessly it is used. They do the greatest damage to the farmer, but I have known them to feast a little at the expense of the horticulturist; however, in the spring they subsist altogether on cut-worms, wire worms, caterpillars, and the larvæ of noxious butterflies. The Baltimore oriole is a bad fruit-eater, yet it lives largely on the plum and pea curculio, and it is doubtful if it should ever be killed. It is so rare in my section that I pay little attention to it. The orchard oriole I give every protection, for it is an industrious destroyer of hosts of noxious insects. I think some birds pay for their dessert of fruit by the pleasure they give my eye or ear. All in all, I am a warm friend of the birds, and my friendship grows with my knowledge.

ARBORICULTURE.

The Movement for "Arbor Day" Started.

A number of persons, aroused to an interest in tree-planting by the recent correspondence between Joaquin Miller and General Howard relative to the beautifying of Goat or Yerba Buena Island in the bay, went yesterday by the steamer General McPherson to that barren spot and discussed plans for its improvement. In the party were General Howard, Joaquin Miller, Miss Ina D. Coolbrith, Adolph Sutro, Colonel George H. Weeks, Major John A. Darling, Mr. and Mrs. J. Vance Cheney, S. W. Forman, Secretary State Board of Forestry and wife, Henry Reed and daughter, Mrs. George W. Reynolds, Herr Wagner and wife, Judge J. A. Waymire, Commodore W. W. Blow and press representatives. After examining the soil, Mr. Sutro, having had as much experience in planting trees as any man in the State, was solicited to give his opinion and advised the planting of the marine pine or Monterey cypress and eucalyptus, using the acacia latifolia and others for protection. After discussion it, was decided that the same party should again meet upon the island on the 27th of November, plant trees which each would bring and there celebrate California's first Arbor Day. It is expected many others will participate in this interesting event.

Mr. Sutro, who is an earnest advocate of the Arbor Day project for the benefit of the entire State, has written a letter to Superintendent Moulder of the Public schools, in which he says:

"I think, in a country where trees either offer a shelter from the winds or where their shade brings comfort in hot summer days their planting should be encouraged as much as possible. I myself plant several hundred thousand every year, and now the idea struck me that if we could get every school child in San Francisco, big and little, boys and girls (including kindergartens), to plant a tree we would get them permanently interested in such an undertaking.

"In order to start the thing, I propose this year to present to each school child in San Francisco a seedling pine tree (*pinus maritimas*), which can be planted in a flower-pot and kept there for about two months, until the rainy season fairly sets in, and then, say toward the end of November, have a day named as a general Arbor Day, and every child will, no doubt, go out with pleasure and plant its tree. Each child can, no doubt, procure a flower-pot for a few cents, and, in fact, in large quantities they can be obtained for one cent each, and I would deliver the trees in some suitable locality in the city, where the children could come with their flower-pots and a little earth and plant them then and there. It seems to me that each child would take particular care of its tree, and be anxiously waiting for Arbor Day to plant it out. * * * * *

"The planting in pots might be done under the supervision of the teachers, who would give the children some idea how it should be done. If this is carried out, our first Arbor Day will be a success, and surely see the setting out of 30,000 or 40,000 trees, which is the number, I am informed, of the school children in this city."

In reply, Superintendent Moulder, expressed himself in favor of the project, but referred Mr. Sutro to the Board of Education, that a holiday for the distribution might be named.

Training Tomato Vines.

American Agriculturist.]

I prefer to set tomato plants at least four feet apart each way, and then drive a good stout stake by each vine, tying up as may be necessary to keep the fruit from the soil. I pinch back the ends as an excessive length of vine is not desirable. If you have any doubts that a good tomato vine can be trained and made to grow to a length of ten or fifteen feet, select a healthy, thrifty plant of any variety. Make the soil reasonably rich so as to secure a strong, rapid growth; see that the soil is kept reasonably moist, as the plant thrives best with a liberal supply of moisture; keep the soil mellow around the plant. Pinch off all the side shoots and train the main stem against a wall; take pains to keep it up well, and you will be surprised at the wonderful growth. One we trained last year measured full fifteen feet, and being trained over a window made a nice shade, and in August and September furnished a good supply of fruit. The vine made a pleasing appearance, and was thus useful as well as ornamental.

The Oleomargarine Law.

Owing to the great interest taken in the bill to regulate the manufacture and sale of bogus butter, the text of the law as it now stands might be of interest to many of our readers, but owing to its great length, we can only give room to the salient points, which may be found below. The law will become operative November 1st, and the Treasury Department is now preparing the necessary blank stamps, etc., for carrying it into effect.

The passage of this bill is of great interest to farmers, not only because it is of direct benefit in removing fraudulent competition, nor alone because of the satisfaction derived from the mere stamping out of frauds, but because it is an evidence of what may be accomplished by persistent and determined effort on the part of farmers. The farmers of the country should remember that this bill was enacted against fierce opposition, backed by an abundance of money, because the dairymen and farmers showed a united and determined front, and the lawmakers did not dare disobey their expressed will. In other matters it will be the same way.

By the provisions of the law every manufacturer is to pay a special tax of $600 and two cents per pound on all products; wholesale dealers a tax of $480, retail dealers $48. The penalties attached to illegally carrying on the manufacture of oleomargarine shall be, besides being liable to the payment of the tax, a fine of not less than $5000. A wholesale dealer selling without having fulfilled the requirements of the law shall be liable to a fine of not less than $500 nor more than $2000 besides the tax; and a retail dealer shall be liable to be fined from $50 to $500 for each and every offense, and be held for the tax.

All oleomargarine shall be packed by the manufacturer in firkins, tubs, or other wooden packages not before used for that purpose, each containing not less than ten pounds, and marked, stamped and branded, as the Commissioner of Internal Revenue, with the approval of the Secretary of the Treasury, shall prescribe; and all sales made by manufacturers of oleomargarine, shall be in original stamped packages, in quantities not exceeding ten pounds, and shall pack what they sell in suitable wooden or paper packages, marked and branded as the law shall direct. A penalty of from $100 to $1000, and imprisonment from six months to two years attaches to the infringement of the law relative to the last-named point.

ODDS AND ENDS.

The Kolb Gem is one of the best shipping varieties of water-melons in New York market from the South this season. Mountain Sweet is the most popular sort.

The red spider, greenhouse pest, is reported at work in the cornfields of Orange county, N. Y., feeding on the soft, inner blades of the young plant.

It is stated that the average value of an acre of celery, in the region of Kalamazoo, Mich., is $600 and that the annual crops reaches 5000 tons. An acre contains from 25,000 to 30,000 plants. The land was originally a sandy marsh.

I think that failures in celery culture are often due to late planting. Another prolific cause is the planting of worthless varieties. A preventive for worms in celery is a mixture of salt, soot and lime mixed with the manure that is placed in the trenches with the plants.—[Cor. Rural New Yorker.

It is asserted that broiling is not adapted to the egg-plant alone among vegetables, but that it can be employed with excellent results for most watery fruits and vegetables. The apple, peach, quince and banana, the cucumber, tomato, green pepper or egg-plant thus prepared make admirable dishes.

The market gardening and fruit growing which is most profitable is that which is combined with limited stock raising; swine, poultry or cows; in order to insure a home demand for the crops which will not sell well in the city markets, and to supply a home made fertilizer factory for the utilization of all the waste products of garden and orchard, and of fence-row and roadside.

The Oily Cocoa.

There is a tree in Mexico called the oily cocoa. Its seed is almost entirely composed of a fatty substance which has sometimes been used in making soap. A quantity of this seed was recently shipped to Europe, and a Stuttgart baker has successfully used the oil as a substitute for lard in making bread and cake. The seeds contain twelve per cent. more actual grease than ordinary pork lard, and can be kept for months without spoiling.

OUR PUZZLE CORNER.

[Readers are invited to aid in making our Puzzle Department interesting by the contribution of good original charades, enigmas, rebuses, etc. Communications for this department should be addressed to W. H. Eastman, East Sumner, Me.]

1.—Long-Division Puzzle.

CHU) AUDNUI(HCD
AABE
MCBU
MBNM
MHAI
MHEN
ED

JAMES.

2.—Charade.

Far, far away, the waters o'er,
A kingdom lies by the blue sea-shore,
Famous in history's tale and song
For a battle gory, fierce and long.

Famous alike for the name that fell,
And the name that rose from its own death knell,
So grand, so great, so full of glory,
That it rings to-day in song and story.

There are many towns by its rivers clear,
To the hearts of a nation's people dear,
And one from them for my first we'll take,
And from it, by adding, my whole we'll make.

A little word my next will be,
But very useful to you and me;
So often used by each and all,
By man and woman, great and small.

To a distant land my third pertains,
With its deserts great, and its wind-swept plains,
The stories of which we read in rhyme
From earliest age to modern time.

My fourth is an exposition brief,
Of important points in our heart's belief;
In religion, politics, science, too,
Men differ in all that's good and true.

A symbol of faith you'll find my whole,
The teaching of which is to save the soul;
To theological depths you must go,
If all of its doctrines you seek to know.

ELLERY.

3.—Letter Changes.

1. Change a letter of a river in Europe, and have another river of Europe; prefix one letter and have a third river emptying into the same body of water.

2. Curtail a mermaid noted for singing, and leave a title for a king; curtail again, and have a title for a baronet; change one letter, and have to perch; affix one letter, and have a situation. SHORTFELLOW.

4.—Double Acrostic.

1. A boat.
2. A Scotch lord.
3. The reverse of "waste."
4. A law term.
5. The Mohammedan bible.
6. Moist.
7. To happen.
8. The Latin for "I anoint."
9. A salute with guns.
10. Finished.

The initials and finals form the titles of two books by an eminent English novelist. JESS.

Answers to Puzzles of Last Week.

1.—The first became an honest man, and the last also became a *non est* man.

2.—
E B A L
B A L E
A L A S
L E S T

3.—Strive not to live long, but to live well.

4.—1, Crow, row. 2. Wears, ears. 3. Well, ell. 4. Whale, hale, ale. 5. Shave, have. 6, Beach, each. 7, Dray, ray. 8, Pluck, luck. 9, Tape, ape. 10, Store, tore. 11, Slate, late. 12, Start, tart. 13, Hart, art.

"James," San Fernando, wins prize for best August puzzle.

Mr. Richard A. Proctor deplores the lack of masterly work on astronomy, finding nothing in the literature of the science comparable with the admirable geological works by Lyell, the Geikies, and others.

Lines of Travel.

CALIFORNIA SOUTHERN RAILROAD COMPANY.

ALL RAIL LINE BETWEEN NATIONAL City, San Diego and Los Angeles and points East and West.

Close connection at Barstow with Atlantic and Pacific Railroad, and at Los Angeles with Southern Pacific Railroad.

TIME TABLE.

Taking Effect SUNDAY, June 20.

		A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Los Angeles	Leave	7.00	9.10	5.00	
Alhambra		7.17	9.28	5.17	
San Gabriel		7.20	9.26	5.20	
Pomona		8.15	10.20	6.10	
Colton	Arrive	9.00	11.10	*7.00	
Colton	Leave		11.15	7.50	
Citrus			11.25	8.05	
Perris			12.03	9.30	
Fall Brook	Arrive		1.35	12.30	
*Fall Brook	Leave		1.55	12.45	
Oceanside			2.45	2.15	
San Diego			4.50	6.08	
National City	Arrive		4.50	6.30	
Colton	Leave	9.15			
San Bernardino		9.40			
Victor		12.08			
Barstow	Arrive	1.20			
		P. M.			
Barstow	Leave	2.55			
Victor		4.08			
San Bernardino		6.05			
Colton	Arrive	6.25			
			A. M.	P. M.	
National City	Leave		8.25	10.00	
San Diego			8.45	10.45	
Oceanside			10.26	2.10	
*Fall Brook	Arrive		11.20		
Fall Brook	Leave		11.40	3.30	
Perris			1.07	5.55	
*Colton	Arrive		2.00	7.30	
Colton	Leave	7 00	2.16	8.00	
Pomona		7.50	3.02	8.55	
San Gabriel		8.40	3.52	9.40	
Alhambra		8 42	3.55	9.45	
Los Angeles	Arrive	9 00	4.15	10.00	

BETWEEN COLTON AND SAN BERNARDINO.

		A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Colton	Lv	7.40	11.35	2.10	7.25
San Bernardino	Ar	7.50	11.55	2.30	7.35
San Bernardino	Lv	7.00	10 55	1.40	7 00
Colton	Ar	7.10	11.05	1.50	7.10

RIVERSIDE BRANCH.

		Mix'd A. M.	Mix'd P. M.	Pass. P. M.	Pass. A. M.
Colton	Leave	10.00	7.15	11.25	
Citrus		10 15	7.30	11.30	
Riverside	Arrive	10.30	8.00	11.40	
				P. M.	
Riverside	Leave	8.25	5.30	1.30	
Citrus		8.45	5.45	1.40	
Colton	Arrive	9.00	6.00	2.00	

* Meal stations.

Trains are run on Pacific standard time.

Pullman Sleepers leave on 7 a. m. train, via Barstow, for Kansas City, via A. and P. and A., T. and S. F. R. R., and on 6 p. m. train for San Diego. Special rates on round trip tickets to all local points.

For rates of freight or fare address California Southern agents at local stations, or

H. B. WILKINS,
General Freight and Passenger Agent.
San Diego, Cal.

J. N. VICTOR,
Superintendent, Colton, Cal.

WILLIAMSON DUNN,
General Agent, Los Angeles, Cal.

Los Angeles & San Gabriel Valley RAILWAY.

Trains leave and are due to arrive at Downey Avenue Depot as follows:

Leave For	Destination.	Arrive From
† 8:45 am	Pasadena & Lamanda Park	†10:30 am
† 3:10 pm	Pasadena & Lamanda Park	† 5.00 pm
† 6:35 pm	..... Santa Anita.....	† 8:00 am
*10:30 am	..... Santa Anita	* 9:15 am
* 5:40 pm	..... Santa Anita	* 4:45 pm

† Daily except Sundays. * Sundays only.

L. BLANCHENHORN,
Gen. Pgr. and Pass. Agt.

S. P. JEWETT, General Manager.

Southern Pacific Company. Time Schedule.

THURSDAY, June 10, 1886.

Trains leave and are due to arrive at

LOS ANGELES

AS FOLLOWS:

LEAVE FOR	DESTINATION	ARRIVE FROM
8:40 p.m.	.....Colton.....	12:01p.m
4:30 p.m.	.....Colton.....	8:10a.m
2:40 p.m.	Deming and El Paso Express.	12:01p.m
2:40 p.m.	East Emigrant	12:01p.m
2:40 p.m.	...El Paso and East.....	12:01p.m
12:30 p.m.	San Francisco Express	2:10p.m
12:30 p.m.	Sacramento Emigrant	2:10p.m
*9:50 a.m.	Santa Ana and Anaheim	*3:15p.m
4:20 p.m.	.Santa Ana and Anaheim.	8.40a.m
9:30 a.m.	.....Santa Monica.....	8:10a.m
*5:10 p.m.	.....Santa Monica.....	*6:30p.m
†5:30 p.m.	.....Santa Monica.....	†5:30p.m
9:40 a.m.	Long Beach, Wilmington & San Pedro	8:10p.m
5:45 p.m.		8:25a.m

*Sundays excepted. †Sundays only.

A change has taken place in the receipt and dispatch of mails on line of railway. Los Angeles and San Pedro branch. Hereafter mails will be dispatched to Florence, Compton, Long Beach, Wilmington and San Pedro daily on train leaving Los Angeles at 9:30 a. m., and received at 5:15 p. m.

T. H. GOODMAN,
Gen. Pass. and Ticket Agent

A. N. TOWNE, General Manager.
E. E. HEWITT, Asst. Supt, Los Angeles

P. C. S. S. CO.

GOODALL, PERKINS & CO., General Agents, San Francisco.

SOUTHERN ROUTES.

TIME TABLE FOR SEPTEMBER:

Steamers.	COMING SOUTH. Leave San Francisco.	Arrive San Pedro.	GOING NORTH. Leave San Pedro.	Arrive San Francisco.
Orizaba	Aug. 30	Sept. 1	Sept. 3	Sept. 5
Eureka	Sept. 1	" 3	" 4	" 7
G. W. Elder	" 2	" 4	" 6	" 8
Santa Rosa	" 5	" 7	" 9	" 11
Los Angeles	" 6	" 8	" 9	" 12
Orizaba	" 8	" 10	" 12	" 14
Eureka	" 10	" 12	" 13	" 16
G. W. Elder	" 11	" 13	" 15	" 17
Santa Rosa	" 14	" 16	" 18	" 20
Los Angeles	" 15	" 17	" 18	" 21
Orizaba	" 17	" 19	" 21	" 23
Eureka	" 19	" 21	" 22	" 25
G. W. Elder	" 20	" 22	" 24	" 26
Santa Rosa	" 23	" 25	" 27	" 29
Los Angeles	" 24	" 26	" 27	" 30
Orizaba	" 26	" 28	" 30	Oct. 2
Eureka	" 28	" 30	Oct. 1	" 4
G. W. Elder	" 29	Oct. 1	" 3	" 6

Steamers Santa Rosa, Orizaba and Geo. W. Elder go through to San Diego, leaving San Pedro on the dates of their arrivals from San Francisco.

The Santa Rosa, Orizaba and Geo. W. Elder call at Santa Barbara and Port Hartford (San Luis Obispo) only on the route to and from San Francisco.

Close connection with steamers leave S. P. R. R. depot, Los Angeles, as follows:

With Santa Rosa, Orizaba and Geo. W. Elder, at 9:40 o'clock a. m.

With Los Angeles and Eureka, going north, at 5:45 o'clock p. m. railroad time.

Rates of Fare

FROM LOS ANGELES.

	Cabin.	Steerage.
To San Francisco	$15 00	$10 00
To San Francisco and return, 26 20		

From Los Angeles to San Francisco by steamer and return by rail, including berth and meals on steamer only, first-class $32.00.

FROM SAN PEDRO WHARF

To Monterey or Santa Cruz	14 00	9 50
To San Simeon	12 00	9 00
To Cayucos	11 50	9 00
To Port Harford	10 50	8 00
To Gaviota	9 00	7 00
To Santa Barbara	6 00	5 00
To San Buenaventura	5 00	4 00
To San Diego	5 00	4 00

Plans of steamers' cabins at agent's office, where berths may be secured.

For Newport Landing, via Santa Cruz, etc., freight steamers leave San Francisco about every two weeks, as tides serve on the Newport bar.

The Company reserves the right to change the steamers or their days of sailing.

☞For passage or freight as above, or for tickets to and from all important points in Europe, apply to H. McMILLAN, Agent, office No. 8 Commercial street, Los Angeles.

Order to Show Cause Why Decree of Distribution Should Not Be Made.

In the Superior Court of the County of Los Angeles, State of California.

In the matter of the estate of Thomas Murphy, deceased.

ON READING AND FILING THE PETITION of Mary Murphy, executor of the estate of Thomas Murphy, deceased, and praying, among other things, for an order of distribution of the residue of said estate among the persons entitled: It is ordered that all persons interested in the estate of the said Thomas Murphy, deceased, be and appear before the Superior Court of the County of Los Angeles, at the courtroom of said court, in the City of Los Angeles, in said Los Angeles County, on

Tuesday, the 28th Day of September, 1886,

At 10 o'clock a. m., then and there to show cause why an order of distribution should not be made of the residue of said estate among the heirs of the said deceased, according to law.

It is further ordered that a copy of this order be published for two successive weeks, before the said 28th day of September, 1886, in the Los Angeles DAILY TIMES, a newspaper printed and published in the said city and county.

WM. A. CHENEY,
Judge of the Superior Court.

Dated September 13, 1886.

Hay, Grain, Wood and Coal.

N. STANBURY, Fort st., bet. Fourth and Fifth. Telephone 472. Orders promptly attended to and delivered to any part of the city. Patronage solicited.

Legal.

Administrator's Notice of Sale of Real Estate.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT, IN pursuance of an order of the Superior Court of the County of Los Angeles, State of California, made on the 30th day of August, 1886, in the matter of the estate of Patrick McHugh, deceased, the undersigned, the administrator with the will annexed of said estate, will sell at private sale to the highest bidder for cash, gold coin of the United States, and subject to confirmation by said Superior Court, on

Saturday, the 18th Day of September, 1886,

and on each and every day thereafter upon which sales may lawfully be made for the period of six months, or until the hereinafter described property shall have been sold, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said Patrick McHugh at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest that the said estate has, by operation of law or otherwise, acquired, other than or in addition to that of the said Patrick McHugh at the time of his death, in and to all that certain lot, piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the said City of and County of Los Angeles, State of California, and bounded and described as follows, to-wit:

All that certain real property being the northeast quarter of the southwest quarter of Section No. seventeen, Township two south, range thirteen west, San Bernardino base and meridian, containing twenty acres of land, to the same more or less, and being the east half of the same tract conveyed to J. W. Clark by George B. Davis, by deed dated May 27, 1875, recorded in book 37 of deeds, page 55, et seq. records of Los Angeles County, to which reference is hereby made for further description. And also the following described personal property, to-wit:

Three cows, one bull and three milk cans.

Said land will be sold as in parcels or otherwise, as may be agreed upon. Terms and conditions of sale—Cash in gold coin of the United States, ten per cent of the purchase money to be paid to the administrator aforesaid on the day of sale, balance on confirmation of sale by said Superior Court. Deed at expense of purchaser.

JULIA A. TOWNE,
Administratrix of the estate of S. H. Towne, deceased.

September 10th, 1886.

Notice to Creditors.

Estate of Peter Mitchell, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE undersigned, administrator of the estate of Peter Mitchell, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them, with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said administrator at the office of Wells, Van Dyke & Lee, Rooms 11 to 18, Baker Block, Los Angeles, Cal., the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate, in the county of Los Angeles.

Dated Los Angeles, Cal., August 24, 1886.

JAMES A. FISHER,
Administrator of the estate of Peter Mitchell, deceased.

Wells, Van Dyke & Lee, attorneys for administrator.

Notice to Creditors.

In the matter of the estate of Geo. Spangler, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE undersigned, administratrix of the estate of George Spangler, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them, with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said administratrix, at the office of R. W. Ready, attorney-at-law, Room 15 Allen block, corner Spring and Temple sts., Los Angeles, California.

MARTHA E. SPANGLER,
Administratrix of the estate of Geo. Spangler, deceased.

Notice to Creditors.

Estate of Maria Gabriella Mendibles de Labendelfer, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE undersigned, administrator of the estate of Maria Gabriella Mendibles de Labendelfer, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them, with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said administrator at the office of Wells, Van Dyke & Lee, Rooms 11 to 18, Baker Block, Los Angeles, Cal., the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate, in the county of Los Angeles.

Dated at Los Angeles, Cal., August 24, 1886.

JAMES A. FISHER,
Administrator of the estate of Maria Gabriella Mendibles de Labendelfer, deceased.

Wells, Van Dyke & Lee, attorneys for administrator.

AUSTRALIAN COAL.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL—At yard of the Los Angeles Gas Company, corner Aliso and Center sts.

LOS ANGELES GAS COMPANY,
Office No. 9 Bonanza.

Miscellaneous.

PAINLESS EXTRACTION,

By Local Applications to Gums Only

DR. SMITH more than two years ago gold-capped a number of my teeth that I thought were lost. They are as good as new. G. E. LONG, First National Bank.

More than one year ago DR. SMITH gold-capped some of my teeth that I thought would have to be extracted. I now consider them par excellence. A. N. HAMILTON, Deputy County Clerk.

My daughter's teeth were so badly deformed that I thought to have some of them extracted. DR. SMITH in a short time straightened them. MRS. T. FREEMON, Los Angeles.

U. SMITH,

THE WELL-KNOWN DENTIST.

Has opened a Branch Dentistry Department adjoining his present office,

CORNER OF TEMPLE AND SPRING STREETS,
(Over Harris' Clothing Store),

Where Sets of Teeth are made for the low price of $6 and $7 each

LAND AT $11 AN ACRE,

With Abundant Water Right in

SALT RIVER VALLEY

$1,000,000 INVESTED IN ITS GRAND CANAL SYSTEMS. CLIMATE, SOIL and water unsurpassed for fruits and vines. Finest agricultural and stock section. With the city of Phœnix as its commercial center, it has a present a population of 10,000, with schools, churches and social privileges.

The fame of SALT RIVER VALLEY is widespread. Its diversified opportunities especially commend it to those of moderate means. Its lands, though to-day of but nominal value, equal the best anywhere in point of productiveness. It is on the eve of an unprecedented prosperity, consequent upon the completion of its railroad connection, and its values are sure to rapidly enhance, thus offering to immediate speculators a safe and profitable investment.

For terms, descriptive pamphlets and general information,

And Special Excursion Rates,

Call upon or address

M. E. COLLINS & S. C. SYMONDS,
55 N. Spring st., Los Angeles. Cal.

The ninety-six Elliott Villa College and Belmont Hotel lots, situated on line of Second Street Cable Railroad, are offered to the public to-day. They are less than one and a quarter miles from Spring and Second streets. High ground, magnificent view, rapid communication, surround a six-acre park. Prices less than any property twice the distance. For maps and all details, call or address EDW. A. HAGE, Trustee, 37 S. Spring st.,

Or Western Terminus Second Street Cable Railroad.

Dr. E. Robbins,

And Proprietor of the Celebrated

Hammamand Turkish, Russian, Sulphur, Medicated Steam and Electric

BATHS!

LARRONDE BLOCK
Cor. Spring and First Sts., entrance on First.

Diseases diagnosed without explanation from the patient, free of charge.

OFFICE HOURS—8 to 12, 1 to 5, 7 to 9;
BATHS $1 00 OR 6 FOR $5 00.

C. A. SUMNER & CO.,

Real Estate Agents and Auctioneers,

Office, 14 N. Spring Street.

WE HAVE FOR SALE:

$2400—160 acres foothill land, with spring water; half a mile from Pasadena street-car terminus; adjoining 5 orange groves; a grand chance for improvements and subdivision.

$550—Each—Two lots 52½x176, on Montgomery st., west of Oak.

$1400—2½ acres improved land, north side of Godenow st., near Vermont ave. All level, rich sandy loam; 160 bearing fruit trees. Cypress hedge and peppers. One-third cash only.

$2000—House of four rooms on Seventh st., near Los Angeles st.

$3000—House of eight rooms; nice lawn, barn, fruit trees; lot 50x150; stone sidewalk; 20-foot alley; everything in first-class condition. Twelfth st., near Main.

$10,000—First-class residence on west side of Fort st., near Eighth; large lot, fine garden.

$60—Front foot—Choice corner lot on Main st.; bound to go to $100 inside of a year.

$200—Choice lot on King, near Figueroa; 60x110.

$4100—1 ½ acres near Alhambra depot; 4-room house; plenty of water; fruits of all kinds; will exchange for city property.

C. A. SUMNER & CO.,
14 N. Spring St.

JAS. M. DAVIES, President. J. A. HENDERSON, Vice President
J. B. SMURR, Treas. W. F. MARSHALL, Sec

DAVIES-HENDERSON Lumber Company,

Dealers in

Lumber and Building Material

LOS ANGELES, CAL.

Yard, 150 First Street

University of Southern California!

This institution will open the Fall Term on WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 22d. The Faculty has been increased and now numbers Ten, all of whom will be engaged in the work of the College. The courses of study are complete in every respect. Terms reasonable. The young ladies' hall has been refitted throughout, and will be under the care of the Matron, Mrs. Holmes, and the Preceptress, Miss Tarr. For particulars address

M. M. BOVARD, Pres.

SPECIAL.

500 Acres!

The cheapest 500-acre ranch in the county. Seven miles west of the Court House. A splendid bargain. See it. Terms easy.

GRAHAM, TAYLOR & CO.

H. T. Hazard. Jas. R. Townsend.
HAZARD & TOWNSEND,
Solicitors of

PATENTS.

And attorneys in patent cases. Procure patents in all countries. The only complete Patent Office Library in Southern California. Copyrights, Trade Marks and Labels. Room 5, Downey block, Los Angeles, Cal.

☞ R. T. Hazard will practice in all the courts.

ALAMITOS BEACH

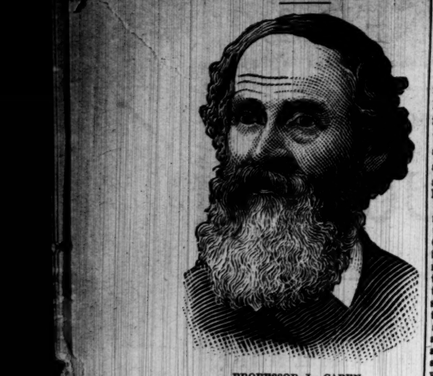
Is an extension of LONG BEACH on the East. Together, they are destined to form the

UNRIVALED SEA-SIDE RESORT of the World.

ALREADY THE LONG BEACH METHODIST Association and the Chautauqua Assembly, of Southern California, are permanent establishments. The Y. M. C. A. the "Summer School of All Sciences," and the Temperance Camp-Meeting people are seeking permanent homes in this beautiful CITY BY THE SEA.

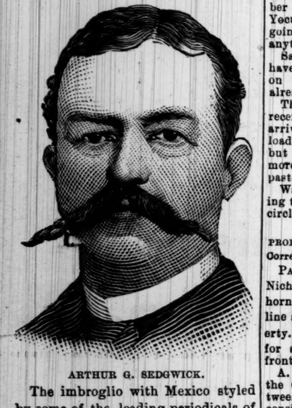
Alamitos Beach is the only beach in Los Angeles County where Lots are laid out on the Bluff

OUR PORTRAIT GALLERY



PROFESSOR L. CAPEN.

The devastating results of the earthquake shock at Charleston, and other Southern cities, brings to the fore Professor F. L. Capen, who has astonished the country with his foresight in predicting the occurrence. He was born in Sterling, Massachusetts, March 17, 1817, his ancestors coming to this country in 1630, and settling in Dorchester. His grandfather was a farmer who spent a portion of his time studying meteorology. Lemuel Capen was educated at Harvard, and he in turn took great interest in the study of the weather, etc. After graduating, he settled at Sterling, and in connection with his clerical duties distinguished himself as an educator. When his son, who is the predictor in question, reached the age of three years, the father applied himself to his education, with the result that at the age of eleven the youngster was graduated from the Boston grammar schools. At thirteen, young Capen entered the Boston Latin school and graduated therefrom at the age of eighteen. In 1835 he entered Harvard, and on graduating thence took one of the Boylston prizes for elocution. In 1870 he visited Europe to take observations on the eclipse of December 20, 1870. Passing the winter of 1870-71 on the island of Malta, he kept up his computations and predictions of the weather and earthquakes. He foresaw the eruptions of Vesuvius in April, 1871, and started for Naples to witness them. He arrived there on March 22d, and immediately wrote out a prediction setting the time for the eruption from the 3d to the 13th of April. This was published in the Naples and Florence Observer on March 25th. On the 7th of August last among his published prognostications hesaid, "August 25th to September 6th is a severe earthquake period," supplementing it on the 21st of the same month with the statement of "a severe earthquake period is rife, with abnormal weather."



ARTHUR G. SEDGWICK.

The imbroglio with Mexico styled by some of the leading periodicals of the United States as an international difficulty caused the State Department to issue an order for the thorough investigation of the Cutting affair by appointing General Arthur G. Sedgwick, who is now in the city of Mexico, to sift matters relating to the case in general. Mr. Sedgwick is a resident of New York City and also a well-known lawyer. Having made international law his chief course of study, he is thought ably competent to conclude a pacific settlement of this awkward affair, arising from so slight a cause as this arrest and imprisonment of an American citizen by the Mexican authorities. Mr. Sedgwick has been for some time attorney and counsel for the International Copyright League, and becoming thoroughly conversant with the subject has thereon prepared a work, which will no doubt meet with considerable approbation. He has also been familiar with newspaper work, having been a journalist. At one period of his life he was a correspondent of The Nation and the Evening Post of New York City. Mr. Sedgwick, as Mr. Bayard's envoy, has been most cordially received in the City of Mexico. He called upon Minister Jackson and explained his commission. Mr. Sedgwick is enjoying the town both legally and socially and he has received several invitations from leading Mexican club men. In fact he is having such a jolly time that several members of the American colony, located in the City of Mexico, are filled with ire and indignation at the conduct of the special envoy. Another side of the case is stated in a dispatch to the New York Times, which has the following conclusions: "The friends of Mr. Sedgwick here do not believe that the story telegraphed to Mexico can be true. One of his most intimate friends says he has been a tectotaler for years. He is a man of excessive dignity, a close student of abstruse legal questions, and the present charges are foreign to his character." Representatives of the highest society in Mexico have concluded to give Mr. Sedgwick a series of dinners, receptions, soirees, etc., to set at rest all seriously injuring personal reports which have arisen in regard to his having participated too freely in convivial enjoyments. Mr. Sedgwick is devoting the greater part of his time to investigation of the laws of Mexico, and having translations made, after which he will go to Chihuahua and then to Paso del Norte.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

[This is the TIMES-Mirror's Public Forum. Those who would stand thereon must first give the editor their real names and be responsible for their opinions and statements. Cultivate brevity, clearness of style and timeliness; write plainly and on live topics, and use one side of the sheet only. Every contribution received by the editor is patiently and impartially considered, but we do not, of course undertake to print everything sent us.]

Which is Which?

To the Editor of the Times—SIR. I notice that Gen. Vandever has signified his willingness to meet J. D. Lynch, to discuss the issues of the times. I think it would be a capital idea to have these two men to meet on the same platform. It would present a contrast, from most any standpoint, as striking, perhaps, as that of the famous picture of "Beauty and the Beast."

DEMOCRAT.

Los Angeles, Sept. 18th, 1886.

A Union Building.

To the Editor of the Times—SIR: I wish to suggest a way out for the City Council, that they build, in conjunction with the county, on the hill.

Respectfully, GEO. W. HAZARD,
Los Angeles, Sept. 19.

NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS.

PASADENA.

A PLEA FOR TREES—PASADENA'S THUNDER STOLEN—JOTTINGS.

Correspondence of the TIMES.

PASADENA, Sept. 15.—A new catalogue is being printed for the Pasadena public library, containing a well-classified list of its pamphlets and newspapers, as well as the books on its shelves. The library is an institution of which the people of Pasadena are justly proud, and the extensive additions lately made to its literature have greatly increased its usefulness.

In its character as a village improvement society, the library association, through its trustees, Messrs. O. S. Picher, C. T. Hopkins, H. M. Rust, Bayard T. Smith, L. C. Winston and Wm. F. Channing, have issued a strong memorial to the City Council calling the attention of that body to the desirability of adopting some systematic plan for planting trees in the city, and urging the Council to pass a tree-planting ordinance. The reasons addduced for such a measure are cogent, and for considerations of healthfulness and appearance it is hoped the memorial will be heeded.

The current issue of Harper's Weekly contains a paragraph to the effect that at the recent Grand Army reunion in Los Angeles, John Brown's sons were hauled about the streets in a carriage by the veterans, etc. Thus are Pasadena's laurels snatched from her by the unveracious hand of the newspaper historian. *En passant*, a gentleman here received, the other day, a five-dollar contribution from the East for the Brown family, the sender being moved to this act of generosity by having read of the carriage demonstration here. Dr. Congar now suggests that a few hundred photographs of the Brown descendants be taken and sent East for sale in behalf of the family.

Pasadena has one grievance against an Eastern paper—and a severe one. That excellent and widely-circulated young folks' weekly, the Youth's Companion, of Boston, has in its issue of September 16th, an article on this place, prepared several years ago, by Helen Hunt Jackson. All who know what changes three years have produced in the appearance of Pasadena will appreciate what a figure a five-year-old picture and description of the town must cut in a periodical of to-day.

The well-known trotting horse, Postboy has been bought by Wiley & Greely, of this place, and after this county fair he will be brought here from Downey and used as a roadster.

Prof. Straight, a prominent educator, formerly of the Oswego Normal School, was a guest of Carmelita this week.

The new camp, Sons of Veterans, held a second meeting last evening, and concluded arrangements for being mustered in. Monday has been fixed as the regular meeting night.

Capt. Wakely will soon run a new street through his twenty-acre place, on Los Robles avenue, subdivide it, and put it upon the market. The Captain gave $3000 for it five years ago; to-day he could take $45,000 for it.

The numerous friends of "Barney" Williams are rejoiced to greet him on the street again, after a long and serious illness.

The congregation of the Presbyterian church will meet at the chapel at 2 o'clock on Monday next to pass upon the plans of the proposed church building. They were approved by the building committee last evening.

Some little excitement is being caused by the discoveries of gold and plumbago ore in the Verdugo hills, across the arroyo from town. A considerable number of claims have been taken on the Yocum and Vail place, and prospecting is going on. The TIMES will be informed if anything of paying value is discovered.

Samuel Doolittle and S. C. Penney are to have handsome cottages on adjoining lots on Marengo avenue. The former is already building.

The largest shipment of lumber ever received in one day by the San Pedro Co., arrived last Wednesday—eleven carloads. The building boom wanes not, but waxes. Both lumber yards report more business than at any time in the past.

Walter S. Moore was in town to-day trying to find out what this stir in political circles all means, you know.

PROPERTY TRANSFERS—SELECT KNIGHTS.

Correspondence of the TIMES.]

PASADENA, Sept. 18.—Dr. Theron Nichols yesterday bought of L. Blankenhorn his homestead of ten acres on Moline avenue, paying $13,500 for the property. He will subdivide it and offer it for sale. Already a great part of the frontage on Moline has been spoken for.

A. F. Mills has bought of Jacob Hirey the 66x250 lot on Marengo avenue, between Hirey's and Vore's residences, the consideration being $4000, or about $61 per foot. This is perhaps the highest price yet paid for a lot for residence purposes.

The visitation of the Los Angeles Select Knights to Pasadena last evening was enjoyed by all concerned, and resulted in the formation of Pasadena Legion No. —, a membership of eighteen. The Knights from abroad numbered 47, representing Legions 1, 6 and 16, of Los Angeles, and a few sojourning members from other towns. They were met at the depot by a deputation from Pasadena Lodge No. 151, A. O. U. W., headed by the Pasadena brass band and escorted through the streets. After supper at the Grand, the New Legion was formally instituted at Williams hall, and the following officers installed: T. Banbury, Post Commander; J. S. Neills, Commander; Chris. Yager, Vice-Commander; J. Spohn, Lieut-Com.; R. T. Smith, Recorder; I. N. Mundell, R. Treas.; Geo. Boston, Treas.; E. C. Webster, Near.; E. P. Dickey, St. Bear.; — Williams, Sen. W.; B. E. Pence, Jr., W.; T. P. Callaway, G. of L; B. T. Smith, T. Banbury, E. C. Webster, Trustees. The installing officers were Al. Cobler and J. D. Vogan, D. D. G. Commanders, assisted by Rob't Sharp, Commander of one of the Los Angeles Legions, and other officers. After the ceremonies, a bonquet was partaken of at the Grand.

The lot on Colorado street near the railroad on which the Public library building stands, was sold yesterday to E. C. Webster for $10,600, without the building, which will be removed.

Fine Fruit.

G. A. Blakeslee has left at this office beautiful samples of Seedless Sultana grapes, raised without irrigation, near Florence. The vines are four years old, and some of the clusters weigh four pounds.

Joseph Thompson, of San Fernando valley, twelve miles from the city, has presented the TIMES with a basket of Late Crawford peaches, very large and luscious. No irrigation

Eastern Prices Have Come to Stay at Mc Donell's Drug Store, 271 N. Main St.

The enormous profits once realized by the drug trade are a thing of the past. We sell our goods at genuine Eastern prices. For instance, we will sell you 1 pound best gum camphor for 25c, regular price 60c; Colgate's Cashmere Boquet soap, 25c per cake, regular price 35c; Hoyt's German Cologne, 15c. regular price 25c; Warner's Kidney and Liver Cure, $1 per bottle, regular price $1.25; and all other goods at Eastern prices. Prescriptions compounded at the new schedule of prices. Remember, McDONELL, the Druggist, Rose Block.

Iron Sulphur Springs.

Thirteen miles drive east, near the ostrich farm; pleasant health and pleasure resort, located on high mesa land. Hot mineral baths, equal to Hot Springs of Arkansas. Mineral waters remarkable for cure of rheumatism, diseases of stomach, kidneys, skin and nervous system. Good hotel, pleasant grounds. Two trains daily on Santa Ana Railroad; $1.25 round trip. Daily mail and telephone.

Mrs. Dr. Wells, Female Specialist,

The first lady licentiate of Kentucky, many years of successful practice here and elsewhere in prolapsus uteri, or falling of the womb. Ulceration, leucorrhoea, ovarian diseases; irregularities—prompt relief and radical change felt from the first treatment. 341 S. Spring st.

Typewriting; legal and other papers copied promptly and accurately. Writing from dictation. Miss Schenck, Room 26, Temple Block.

For artistic dressmaking call at the Misses Crowder's, 28 S. Spring street.

Ghirardelli's prepared cocoa, most excellent substitute for tea and coffee.

For choice fresh cows, call on Niles, on Washington, near Main street.

Smith & Crawford Private Detective Agency, 21 S. Main street, Room 11.

The beverage for the weak and strong sick and healthy, Ghirardelli's soluble cocoa.

FINANCE AND TRADE.

OFFICE OF THE TIMES,
LOS ANGELES, Saturday, Sept. 18.

Shipments of Wheat from California are going on actively. Twenty-three vessels cleared with Wheat during the first sixteen days of the present month. Besides those now loading at San Francisco and vicinity, there are also two at Wilmington, the Coleen and Macduff, chartered by J. J. Mellus of this city to load for Cork. These latter are the first vessels of the season to load Wheat at Wilmington.

"The feature in the local Dry Goods trade for the past fortnight has been the two large failures of Keane Bros. and Hoffman & Co. Competition and low prices were at the bottom of these disasters. It is well-known that goods have been selling at unusually low figures, and though the bargains offered captivated many ladies, there was not a new dollar for the old one to the selling firms. Of course no business can long be conducted on that basis. Low overland freights a few months ago flooded the market with many kinds of merchandise which must be worked off at the same price. It is hoped the end in this direction has been reached, and that no more failures occur this year. The New York market is active. The imports of foreign Dry Goods there for the first eight months of the year, the imports were valued at $81,013,600, against $66,268,200 for the same time last year and $82,617,800 for the same time in 1884. An active trade in Dry Goods means general activity in other departments of merchandise."—[San Francisco Bulletin.

Stocks and Bonds.

By Telegraph to The Times.

NEW YORK, Sept. 18.—Government bonds dull, but firm.

Stocks again displayed more activity and strength than for a long time past. Reading, as was to be expected, was the prime feature in trading, but unlike the remainder of the list, it shows the smallest decline at the end of the day, although in the morning prices advanced as high as any yet reached. There was nothing new in regard to it, excepting acceptance by Corbin of the Presidency, which appointment meets the full approval of the street. The market opened firm and strong, first prices being generally ⅛ to ¼ per cent above final figures last evening. All but Delaware and Hudson was up 1¼, Reading 1¼, and Jersey Central 1. Succeeding trading was active, especially in Reading, Western Union and Lackawanna, but prices were feverish and irregular, though generally strong. Reading, however, after touching 56, dropped 1 per cent. In many cases the highest price of the day were reached in the latter part of the first hour. An irregular but generally firm market succeeded until toward the close, when prices again moved up. The market closed strong, at about the best figures reached.

Money on call, 4@5 per cent.
Prime paper, 4@5.
Sterling exchange, actual rates, $4 81½ for 60-day bills; $4 84½ demand.

NEW YORK STOCKS.

	NEW YORK, Sept. 18.	
3 per cents	100¾	N P preferred	61¼
4 per cents	127⅝	St. Paul	118
4½ per cents	111⅝	Texas Pacific	42¾
Central Pacific	44⅞	Union Pacific	60¼
Denver & R G	31⅝	United States	62
Kansas & Tex	33¼	Fargo	156
Northern Pac	27⅝	Western Union	69¾

SAN FRANCISCO STOCKS.

	SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 18.	
Peer	05	Savage	2 05
Ophir	1 30	Hale and N	1 15

The Grain Market.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 18.—Wheat: Weak; standard shipping, $1 35. Barley: Quiet; good feed, 90@92½c; brewing, steady, $1 12½ @1 15 for choice; chevalier, $1 60@1 62½ for choice; $1 40@1 50 for good. Corn: California, $1 15@1 20 for large yellow.

CHICAGO, Sept. 18.—Wheat: Weak, ⅛c lower than yesterday; cash, 76½c; October, 74⅝c; May, 74¾c. Corn: Easy; cash, 37½c; October, 33⅝c; May, 44¾c.

LIVERPOOL, Sept. 18.—Wheat: Holders offer freely; new No. 2 winter, dull, 6s 7d; do. spring, dull, 6s 9d. Corn: Dull; holders offer freely; spot, 4s 4½d; September and November, 4s 4d; October, 4s 3½d.

Pork.

CHICAGO, Sept. 18.—Pork: Weak; 20c lower than yesterday; cash, $9 90; October, $9 92½.

Los Angeles Produce Market.

The following is the official record of the Los Angeles Produce Exchange, corrected daily. In the quotations, unless otherwise stated, it is to be understood that the first figure is the highest price bid and the last the lowest price asked. These quotations are for round lots from first hands; for small lots out of store higher prices are asked.

WHEAT—Australian, No. 1 white, $1 25, asked; White Russian, 86@91 [illegible]; Gold Drop, 95@$1 12½; Sonora, 95@$1 12½; Defiance, No. 1 shipping, 95c, bid; do. No. 2, $1 00, asked; Odessa, No. 3, 80c, asked.

OATS—Eastern, $1 40, asked; surprise, $1 60, asked.

BARLEY—Feed, No. 1, new, 77½@80c; Brewing, No. 1, 90c, bid; seller '86, 90c, asked.

CORN—Large yellow, car load lots, $1 15, asked; do, small yellow, $1 20, asked.

FLOUR—Los Angeles XXXX, Extra Family Pat. Roll. flour, $4 50, asked; Capitol Mills Extra Family Pat. Rolled flour, $4 50, asked; Pioneer or Victor, $4 90.

HAY—Barley, W. B., No. 1, new, $9 00, asked; Barley, R. B., No. 1, $9 00, asked; Mixed Hay, new, $9 00, asked; Oat, W. B., $9 00, asked; Alfalfa, W. B., $10 00.

POTATOES—Northern Early Rose, $1 50, asked; Los Angeles Early Rose $1 50, asked; Peerless, $1 75, asked; Snowflake, $1 50, asked; Burbank, $1 50, asked; sweet potatoes, $1 00, asked.

BUTTER—Fancy roll, ⅛ lb, 30c, asked; Choice roll, 27½c, asked; Fair roll, 20c, asked; Choice Perkin, 30c asked; Pickle roll, ⅛ lb, 25c, asked; Cooking, 18@20c, asked.

EGGS—Fresh, 32@33c.

CHEESE—Large, 11c, asked; Small, 12c, asked; do 3-lb hand, 13c, asked.

HONEY—Extracted Light, 8@9c; Job lots, 8c, asked; Amber, 2½@3c; Comb, 7½@10c.

BEESWAX—Beeswax, 18@20c.

ONIONS—Silver skins, 60c, asked. Local, 50c.

VEGETABLES MIXED—Chilies, 6@10c ⅛ lb; Garlic, 3@6c; Cabbage, ⅛ 100 lbs, 75c, asked.

BEANS AND DRIED PEAS—Pink, No 1, $1 75, asked; Job lots $1 75; Lima, $2 50, asked; Bayous, $1 60, asked; Navy, small, $1 75@2 25; Black-eyed, $1 00, asked; Garavancos, $3 00, asked; Green field peas, $2 00@2 50; Lentils, $3 75, asked.

POULTRY—Hens, $5 00@5 50; Young Old roosters, $4 00@4 50; Young roosters, $5 00@6 00; Broilers, large, $3 00@4 00; Ducks, large, $5 00@5 50; small, $4 00@4 50; Turkeys, 16c ⅛ lb.

MILLFEED—Bran, $18 00, asked; Shorts, $19 00, asked; Cracked corn, $1 25, asked; Cracked barley, $1 00, asked; Ground barley, $1 00, asked; Rolled barley, $1 00, asked; Mixed feed, corn and barley, $1 20, asked.

GRAIN BAGS—Mill sacks, 5c, asked; 1886 Calcutta spot, 6¼c; Potato sacks, 4¾c, asked; M. S., 22x36, 6¼c, asked.

SEED—Alfalfa, 11¾c.

LIVE STOCK—Live hogs, 3¾@4c.

DRIED FRUIT—Peaches, sun dried, 3½c, asked; do No. 2, 7¾c; do open dried, 15c asked; do No. 2, 10c, asked. Prunes, Cala. French, 12c, asked; German, 10c, asked; Apricots, evaporated, 20c, asked; Apples, sun dried and sliced, 5c, asked.

RAISINS—Layers, $1 75, asked; Extra London layers, new, $2 00, asked; Extra Crown layers, new, $2 00, asked; Loose Muscatels, $1 85; Bulk raisins, 5@6c; Dried grapes, 3c, asked.

NUTS—Peanuts Cala. No. 1, 7¾c, asked; do Cala. No. 2, 4c, asked; do Eastern, 7¾c, asked, Almonds, S. S., 15c, asked; do H. S., 8c, asked.

CITRUS FRUITS—Oranges, $3 00, asked; Lemons, seedling, ⅞ box, $3 asked; Eureka and Lisbon, $4 00 asked; Limes, $1 25, asked.

PROVISIONS—Extra light bacon, 10c, asked; Light, 9c, asked; Clear Medium, 8½c, asked; Medium bacon, 8c, asked. Heavy bacon, 7c, asked.

LARD—40-lb tins, 8¾c, asked; 3-lb pails, 8½c, asked; 5-lb pails, 8¾c, asked; 10-lb pails, 8c, asked.

WOOL—Spring clip, 8@10c, bid.

SKINS—Short wool, each, 15@20c, bid. Long wool, $1 00, bid; Shearlings, 10c, bid.

HAMS—Eastern sugar-cured, 15@16c, asked.

HIDES—Dry, 16c. bid: Kip, 15c, bid; Calf, 18½c, bd.

Los Angeles Wholesale Meat Market

Corrected for the Times by S. Maier, 49 South Spring Street.

The following are prices for whole carcasses:

BEEF—First grade, 7¾c per pound; second grade, 6¾c; third grade, 5c.

MUTTON—5c per pound for Ewes and 6c for Wethers.

LAMB—Spring, 8c.

VEAL—From 7 to 9c per pound.

HOGS—On foot, hard, 3½@3¾c per pound, dressed, 5c

Real Estate Transfers.

[Reported by Gillette & Gibson.]

SATURDAY, Sept. 18, 1886.

CONVEYANCES.

Mrs M C Vallent and G F Vallent, her husband, to Laura E Carlton: Bond for deed to lot 7, Plater's subdivision of Mesick tract, $700.

Amelia Allen to A J Brown: E 70 feet of lot 3 E, Turnel's subdivision of Dennis tract, $1050.

William F Hayes to Elizabeth Hayes: Lot 11, Mullin's tract, $1.

Sylvanus White to L E Myers: Lot 13, block 15½, Griffin's addition to East Los Angeles, $400.

Guadalupe Dran, Francisca Martinez de Brabo and Jose Brabo to Domingo Guaregue: Part of lot 6, block 37, O S, $600.

L Goldmacher to J S Haywood and Margaret Haywood, his wife: Part of lot 18, Birch's addition to Santa Ana, $600.

A M Bough, John Goldsworthy, M L Wicks and G F Bixby to Mrs Friederike Dutton: Lot 67, German tract, $500.

Laurette James to D Gager Peck: Lot 7, Galpin tract, $2000.

Joseph S Hale to J E Miller: Lot 23, Watts's subdivision of part of Mo San Rafel, $2340.

A C Shafer to Mrs Florence H Barnes: Part of lot 3, A C Shafer's subdivision of block 6 in lot 6, block 39, H S, $1800.

Frank Partridge to Frederic A Atwater: Part of lots 3 and 4, Rosedale School House tract, $3000.

James D Feehan to Anna L Feehan: W 50 feet of lot 4, Grover Orchard tract. Gift.

Ella F Martin to Roger Plant: Agreement to convey part of lots 1 and 2, Hotel tract, Pasadena, $18,000.

N R Hooper to George H Palmer: Lots 24 and 25, block A, Legge tract, $2500.

Victor Beandry to Frances E Fancher: Lot 5, block 25, Park tract, $200.

Elijah Moulton to Regina Broderick: Lots 24 and 25, block 10, Moulton's addition, $200.

Same to Anna Garrecht: Lots 22 and 23, block 10, Moulton's addition. $200.

George Chaffey to Leman T Garnsey: Lot 2, Arcadia Homestead tract and lot adjoining, $2.

Leman T Garnsey to Mary J Hethaway: Lot 2, Arcadia Homestead tract and lot adjoining, $10,000.

Miss Minnie C Miltimore to D O Miltimore: E ½ of blocks 2 and 11, Goodner & O'Melveny tract, $4000.

Angelina O Fraser to Mrs Isis F Baker: Lot 1, block 6, Fairmount tract, $600.

Will E Dunn to Frank Higgins: Part of lots 24 and 26, Garvey tract addition, $900.

Herman Zuber to Joseph Mesmer: Undivided 1-7 interest in lot NE corner Main and Requena streets and lot on Plaza, $2000.

Frederick C Mellus and Emmalia Mellus, his wife, to same: Undivided 1-7 of lot NE corner Main and Requena streets and lot on Plaza, $2800.

Presentacion B de Haley to same: Undivided 2-7 of lot NE corner Main and Requena streets and lot on Plaza, $7000.

Los Angeles Improvement Company to Mockenhaupt to O Morgan: N 10 feet of lot 3 and S 25 feet of lot 4 block B, Mott tract, $3000.

San Pascual School District to John Burns: Lot 3 in lot 1, block H, San Pascual tract, $2500.

Los Angeles Improvement Company to Peter Johnson: Lot 3, block 19 in lots 2, 3, 7 and 8, block 39, H S, $5.

E F Henderson to Mathew Dinsmore: Lot 26, block 2, West Roans tract, $2100.

Miss Mary E McLellan to Uri Embody and P G Eddy: Lot 3, block 33, and lot 4, block 31, Terminus Homestead tract, $2600.

Clarence J Richards to Henry Fr Blanchet Jr: Lots 32, 33 and 34 in lot 4, block 1, H S, $4500.

Giacomo Justoni and Rosario Aseda de Justoni, his wife, to Joaquin Bot: Lot on E line of Yale street, $4000.

T Banbury to Jabez Banbury: Lots 26, 18 and 13, Banbury's subdivision of lot 12 and E part of lot 9, block N, San Pascual tract, $2430.

Same to A N French: Lots 14, 19 and 28, same subdivision, $2250.

Leonora Malo to Albert A Hubbard: Lots 15 and 16, block A, West Los Angeles, $700.

E F Spence, J F Crank and John D Bicknell to Mrs A Reeves: N ⅓ of lot 2, block 2, Monrovia tract, $1000.

Clarence J Richards to Delia W Chase: Lot 46 in lot 4, block H, H S, $1800.

L N Breed to Miss Hattie I Moss: Lots 4 and 5, L N Breed's subdivision of part of lot 1, block 60, H S, $1800.

Mrs Maria Jesus de Shorb to G W Lewman: Lot 5, Range 13, Alhambra addition tract, $250.

F G Eddy to Jemima Eddy: Undivided ⅓ interest in lot 3, block 33, and lot 4, block 31, Terminus Homestead tract, $1000.

HOMESTEADS.

Joaquin Rios: 8 40 feet of lot 4, block 9, Pomona.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Lucy S Longstreet to Clarence J Richards: Partial release of mortgage, Richards to Longstreet.

Lucy S Longstreet to Henry T Lee: Power of attorney.

Map of the Miltimore tract in NE corner of section 12, township 2 S, range 14 W.

Insurance and Banking.

Treasury Department.

OFFICE OF THE COMPTROLLER OF THE CURRENCY, Washington, July 22, 1886.

WHEREAS, BY SATISFACTORY EVIDENCE presented to the undersigned it has been made to appear that The Southern California National Bank of Los Angeles, in the city of Los Angeles, in the county of Los Angeles, and State of California, has complied with all the provisions of the Statutes of the United States required to be complied with before an association shall be authorized to commence the business of banking.

Now, therefore, I, Valentine P. Snyder, Deputy and Acting Comptroller of the Currency, do hereby certify that The Southern California National Bank of Los Angeles, in the city of Los Angeles, in the county of Los Angeles, and State of California, is authorized to commence the business of banking as provided in Section Fifty-one hundred and sixty-nine of the Revised Statutes of the United States.

(SEAL) In testimony whereof witness my hand and seal of office this 22d day of July, 1886.

V. P. SNYDER,
Deputy and Acting Comptroller of the Currency. No. 3538.

Farmers and Merchants' Bank,
OF LOS ANGELES.
Established in 1868.

Capital.....$200,000
Surplus and Reserve Fund.....450,000

Total.....$650,000

ISAIAS W. HELLMAN, President; I. G. GOODWIN, Vice-President; JOHN MILNER, Sec'y

BOARD OF DIRECTORS:

Isaias W. Hellman, John S. Griffin, O. W. Childs, C. E. Thom, Phil. Garnier, J. B. Lankershim, C. Droesman, Jose Mascarel.

EXCHANGE for sale on New York, London, Frankfort, Dublin, Paris and Berlin.

Receive deposits and issue their certificates. Buy and sell Governments, State, County and City Bonds

Los Angeles Savings Bank,
No. 180 North Main Street.
CAPITAL.....$100,000.

PRESIDENT.....L. C. GOODWIN
SECRETARY.....J. V. WACHTEL

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

Isaias W. Hellman, John E. Plater, Robt. S. Baker, John A. Paxton, L. C. Goodwin.

Term Deposits will be received in sums of one hundred dollars and over.

Ordinary deposits in sums of ten dollars and over.

Money to loan on first-class real estate LOS ANGELES, July 1st 1884.

GEO. H. BONEBRAKE, President. JOHN BRYSON, SR. Vice-President. F. C. HOWES, Cashier.

Los Angeles National Bank,
UNITED STATES DEPOSITORY,
No. 54 N. Main St., Los Angeles.

CAPITAL.....$300,000
SURPLUS.....20,000

DIRECTORS:

W. G. Cochran, Col. H. H. Markham, Perry M. Green, John Bryson, Sr., H. Sinsabaugh, F. C. Howes, Geo. H. Bonebrake.

Exchange for sale on all the principal cities of the United States and Europe.

First National Bank
OF LOS ANGELES.

CAPITAL STOCK.....$100,000
SURPLUS.....175,000

E. F. SPENCE.....President
J. M. ELLIOTT.....Cashier

DIRECTORS.

J. D. Bicknell, J. F. Crank, H. Mabury, Wm. Lacy, E. F. Spence.

STOCKHOLDERS.

Estate of A. H. Wilcox, I. W. Hellman, O. S. Willserly, S. H. Mott, J. F. Crank, A. L. Landershim, H. Mabury, E. F. Spence, L. N. Carlton, F. Q. Story, J. D. Bicknell, James McCoy, William Lacy, J. M. Elliott.

Los Angeles County Bank
MAIN STREET, LOS ANGELES, CAL.

Capital Stock (paid up): $100,000
Reserve Fund, : $205,000

JOHN E. PLATER.....President
B. S. BAKER.....Vice-President
H. MACNEIL.....Cashier

DIRECTORS.

J. S. Slauson, John E. Plater, John A. Paxton, Jotham Bixby, Robert S. Baker, Geo. W. Prescott, R. M. Widney.

Carries on a General Banking and Collecting business.

Proposals for Bonds.

OFFICE OF THE CLERK OF BOARD OF SUPERVISORS OF LOS ANGELES COUNTY, CAL.

SEALED BIDS WILL BE RECEIVED AT this office until 10 A. M. OCTOBER 4, 1886, for the purchase of $200 in bonds of the Enterprise School District, bearing interest at the rate of 8 per cent per annum.

Bond No. 1 for $400, due October 4, 1888.
Bond No. 2 for $400, due October 4, 1889.
Bond No. 3 for $400, due October 4, 1890.
Bond No. 4 for $400, due October 4, 1891.
Bond No. 5 for $400, due October 4, 1892.

The Board reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

By order of the Board of Supervisors of Los Angeles County, Cal.

C. H. DUNSMOOR, Clerk.

TO THE UNFORTUNATE

DR. GIBBON'S Dispensary, No. 623 Kearney st., San Francisco. Established in 1854, for the treatment of Sexual and Seminal Diseases, such as Gonorrhœa, Gleet, Stricture, Syphilis in all its forms, Seminal Weakness and Impotency. Loss of Manhood permanently cured. The sick and afflicted should not fail to call upon him. The Doctor has visited the hospitals of Europe and obtained a great deal of valuable information, which he is competent to impart to those in need of his services. Diseases cured when others fail. Try him. DR. GIBBON will make no charge unless he effects a cure. Persons cured at home. Call or write. All communications strictly confidential. Address DR. J. F. GIBBON, Box 1957, San Francisco, Cal.)

Medical.

Two Friends Meet.

"Hello! Old fellow! What have you been doing to yourself? You look like a subject for the undertaker," exclaimed the man on the right.

"I have been taking mercury and potash mixtures until they have nearly ruined me," squeaked the old man on crutches.

"And I," said the other, "have been taking the genuine Swift's Specific, which has built me up from the first dose."

Swift's Specific

Nature's own remedy, made from roots gathered from the forests of Georgia. The method by which it is made was obtained by a half-breed from the Creek Indians, who inhabited a certain portion of Georgia, which was communicated to one of the early settlers, and thus the formula has been handed down to the present day. The demand has been increasing until a $100,000 laboratory is now necessary to supply the trade. A foreign demand has been created, and enlarged facilities will be necessary to meet it. This great

Vegetable Blood Purifier

CURES

Cancer, Catarrh, Scrofula, Eczema, Ulcers, Rheumatism, Blood Taint,

Hereditary or Otherwise,

Without the Use of Mercury or Potash.

Miscellaneous.

J.B. PACE

Consumers Beware!

There are imitations of the celebrated and old reliable

J. B. PACE TOBACCOS.

The Genuine has the FULL NAME

J. B. PACE,

ON THE TIN TAG.

Don't be deceived. You are imposed upon if the initials

J. B.

Are not on the Tin Tag.

J.B. PACE

DON'T BUY A RANGE

—Until you have seen the—

NEW MODEL MEDALLION

—The Best and Most Economical—

RANGE

EVER PUT ON THE MARKET.

Hardware, Rubber and Leather Belting, Rubber Hose, Cotton Hose, Iron Pipe, Pumps, Shovels, Spades, Forks and Rakes, Spray Pumps for the Scale Bug, Stamped Ware, Agate Ware, Tin and Steel Iron Ware (our own make). The

Best Selected Stock in Town,

And as low as can be bought anywhere.

Sanitary Plumbing, Metal Roofing.

Artesian Well Pipe a Specialty

—THE BEST STOCK OF—

Refrigerators, Water Filterers and Coolers

In the City, and the Cheapest

W. C. FURREY

59 and 61 Spring St.

OXYGEN

AND

MEDICATED INHALATIONS!

Successfully used by

W. P. Holyoke, M.D.,

In the cure of

CATARRH,

Bronchitis, Asthma, Consumption

AND THAT GENERAL DEBILITY

Of the Nervous and Muscular Systems, caused by insufficient oxydation of the blood which always precedes dangerous illness.

Consultation Free!

OFFICE HOURS—9 A. M. to 12:30 P. M. 3 P. M. to 6:30 P. M.; evening, 7 to 8. Room 3, Good Templar's Block, 108 N. Main

For Sale—107-acre Alfalfa Ranch,

50 ACRES SET TO ALFALFA, 15 ACRES corn (100 bushels per acre), fenced in 4 fields, abundance of irrigating water, all farming implements, including 2 horses valued at $200, 6 dairy cows, etc.; houses, barns, corrals; a splendid lay-out; $100 per acre. GRAHAM, TAYLOR & CO.

NOTICE OF DIVIDEND,

Savings Bank of Southern California.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE DECLARED a dividend to depositors at the rate of five (5) per cent. per annum on term deposits, and three and three-fourths (3¾) per cent. per annum on ordinary deposits for the six months ending June 30, 1886.

SAMUEL B. HUNT, Secretary

NEW PARAGON

SCHOOL DESK!

The Best in the World.

The undersigned have this day been appointed Sole Agents for Southern California for the sale of the "Paragon School Furniture," and are now prepared to quote LOWEST RATES to all requiring a FIRST-CLASS SCHOOL DESK.

LAZARUS & MELZER,

Educational Booksellers,

LOS ANGELES.....CAL

—FOR—

Carpenter Work, Jobbing and Store Fixtures,

Go to S. C. KRONNICK, 130 South Spring street. Telephone 521.

Send for

CATALOGUE OF LANDS

To EDWIN K. ALSIP & CO., Successor to Sweetser & Alsip, Real Estate Agents, No. 1015 Fourth Street, Sacramento.

KWONG HING CO.,

CHINESE AND JAPANESE FANCY Goods and Merchandise. Also

EMPLOYMENT OFFICE.

P. O. Box 408. No. 34 E. First st., Los Angeles, Cal.

THE WOMAN'S EXCHANGE.

IF YOU WANT HOME-MADE COOKING or fancy work, or sea moss or shells; or if you want help or work, or dresses made, go to the WOMAN'S EXCHANGE, 17 S. Main st. MRS. MARTIN.

EXTRA!

Eleventh Street Block.

This splendid residence property, consisting of SIXTEEN LARGE LOTS, fronting on Eleventh street, near Pearl, and extending back to Victor street (a 60 foot street).

Each Lot Fronting on Both Streets!

is now by order of the owner offered by the SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA LAND CO., 244 N. Main street, Baker Block, *at less than half the price* of property in so choice a locality.

The success of this company in all its enterprises has been owing to the fact that it places its property at the lowest valuation AND DOES NOT BELIEVE IN BOOMING PRICES.

The books for this block will open to-day at 9 a. m. The terms are $50 per month, without interest. The price, $590 per lot, each lot including two frontages! Nothing to compare to this

Fine Central Location

has yet been offered to the public. When lots on Washington street, beyond Figueroa, are held at $2000, these large lots on Eleventh, near Pearl, almost in the center of the city, and of double frontage, can be appreciated at

$590!!

The distribution of these lots takes place *immediately* on payment of $50 after they are all subscribed for, and par

PRINTING AND BINDING.

There is nothing in the Printing and Binding line which the TIMES-MIRROR Printing, Binding and Ruling House, the oldest and largest in Southern California, is not prepared to execute in a manner equal to that of any office in the State. All kinds of Mercantile, Railroad, Legal and general Printing done. Books, Magazines and Pamphlets bound in Turkish leather, Morocco, cloth, sheepskin, or in any style desired. Our work is guranteed to be equal to that done in San Francisco. PROMPTNESS! ACCURACY! EXCELLENCE! REASONABLE PRICES.

'TIMES" TELEPHONE:
Editorial Room.....No. 29
Business Office.....No. 29

THE CITY.

Dots.

We "guarantee" an advance in price of Electric Railway Homestead Association lots.

Elsie Reynolds will give a materialising seance this Sunday evening at 219 West First street, rear house.

Tansill's Punch at P. O. Cigar Store.

Some choice acre and city lots, Pasadena. Ross & Cox, 35 South Spring.

Fine wall paper at 145 South Spring.

Club-house pork sausage—best in the world—and home-made lard, at the Chino Ranch market, 40 South Spring street.

Mac Carthy, Welch & Porter have established a real estate, insurance and commission office in Schumacher Block, opposite the postoffice. They have a choice lot of property on their books and offer some rare bargains.

Genuine Emmenthal Swiss cheese at H. Jevne's, 38 and 40 North Spring street.

Twenty thousand dollars to loan, in sums to suit, on first-class city real estate; no brokerage commission. Address, Loan, P. O. Box 226, Los Angeles, Cal.

Our combination coffee, 25 cents, is roasted daily. H. Jevne's, 38 and 40, N. Spring street.

If you want real estate read the advertisement of W. P. McIntosh in another column.

Read C. A. Sumner & Co's advertisement of the auction sale of the Ellis tract, to take place Wednesday, October 6.

All kinds of Gordon & Dillworth's preserves, brandied fruits and olives, can be had at H. Jevne's, 38 and 40, N. Spring street.

For a good meal go to the Glenlea restaurant, 25 South Main.

Penang pickling spice will make your pickles most delicious. H. Jevne has a full line of these goods.

Since the Severances auction sale half the lots have been resold at an advance. Be on hand at the Ellis sale Wednesday, October 6, and repeat the operation. C. A. Sumner & Co., auctioneers.

Only a short time to buy Electric Railway Homestead Association lots for $290; an advance is sure.

Buy your coal, wood, hay, feed and charcoal at Holmes & Scott's, 157 South Spring street, between Second and Third, west side. Telephone 145.

Creams, zephyrs, cold water and bon bon biscuits, fresh from F. A. Kennedy & Co., can be had at Jevne's, 38 and 40, North Spring.

Visit McCarthy's real estate office at 14 North Spring street, for bargains.

Cold storage corned beef is the only wholesome corned beef to eat in warm weather. You can get it wholesale or retail at the Chino Ranch market. Shipped by the barrel to any part of the country. 40 South Spring street.

BRIEFS.

Marriage licenses were issued yesterday to Jean Yizains and Marie Etcheberry, and C. O. Newlin and Ella Johnstone.

It was not Terence Cooney who marshaled the Burlingame Brigade, but some other good-looking Democrat.

The majority of the fathers of Los Angeles met at Mechanic's Hall last evening and organized a union, for the purpose of amalgamating with other trades unions.

Nettie Kipp, the third victim of the fiend Baynton, still lives, but her recovery is believed to be impossible. She was the sole support of the family.

A one-story house on Mathews street, Boyle Heights, was burned at 8:30 yesterday morning. Loss about $1,350. Insured for $700. The hook and ladder went clear over and did good service.

Rev. Dr. Pendleton, of the Central Baptist Church, will not occupy his pulpit to-day, as he has gone to Santa Ana to lead in the dedicatory services of the New Baptist Church, at that place (an engagement made before coming to Los Angeles.) There will be preaching, however, as usual.

PERSONAL NEWS.

J. Downey Harvey has gone to San Francisco.

Miss L. J. Hammond has returned from San Francisco.

Major Walter D. Stephenson goes to San Francisco to-morrow.

Mrs. Dr. R. W. Ellis has gone to San Francisco on a visit.

Kendall C. Holt, of the Riverside Press and Horticulturist, is in the city for a brief visit.

Misses Ida and Nannie Wiseman will leave to-morrow for New York, where they propose to continue their musical studies a year.

Ed Kinney, who was run over and seriously injured by the fire-engine at the recent Alameda street fire, got out yesterday for the first time. He wears crutches.

Church Dedication.

On Sunday, September 19th, the Catholic Church at Santa Monica will be dedicated with great ceremony. Right Rev. Bishop O'Connell, assisted by several clergymen from Los Angeles, will perform the rites. Solemn high mass will be celebrated at 10 a. m., and Rev. Father Dyer, of St. Vincent's College, will preach the dedication sermon. After the religious celebration, a sumptuous lunch will be served on the grounds by the ladies of the congregation. A rare treat is in store for all visitors on that occasion. Through courtesy of the S. P. R. R. Co., the return train will not leave Santa Monica until 5 p. m.

Real Estate Agency.

City lots, improved and unimproved, orange orchards and vineyards, alfalfa fields, special bargain in town property, now on hand. Parties having property to sell and desiring to make purchases, will find it to their interest to call on us. Bryan & Kelsey, 26 West First street, between Spring and Main streets, Los Angeles.

Our Titles

Are and have been open to investigation. We invite you to look at our lots. We guarantee you pure well water. We sell you lots on an electric street railway. We give every lot purchaser 200 street car tickets. We build 110 houses on 1210 choice lots. We sell you lots worth $800 for $290. We give you twenty-eight months to pay $290. We guarantee all our promises to buyers. We won't sell lots but a few days more at $290. We are the Electric Railway Homestead Association.

Personal.

Dr. Folsom of Santa Monica, is a candidate for coroner, before the Republican County Convention. The Doctor is a graduate of Harvard Medical College, 1868; a member of the Los Angeles Medical Society; was Surgeon and Charter Member of Heintzelman Post G. A. R., of San Diego, and has been practicing in Santa Monica for the past four years.

Do You Know Merrill?

If you want a good piano or organ at very low prices, be sure and see him. 114 First street, Nadeau block.

Mule Ear Fine Cut

Is the finest tobacco you ever tasted. It is made out of the choicest old Kentucky leaf. If you want the very best, try it and be convinced.

It Will Pay You

To call at Merrill's music and stationery house if you want a piano or organ. Only the best makes are kept and are sold at factory prices.

The Washington Street

Lumber yard is now in full operation, and in position to fill all orders for lumber and building material promptly.

Large Land Sale.

Byram, Francisco & Casterline, of 114 West First street, made one of the largest real estate transactions of the season last week. The amount was over $130,000.

The Rapid Sale

Of the Electric Railway Homestead Association lots is causing great excitement in real estate circles, but choice lots at $290 remain on the business

BRUTAL BAYNTON.

Fuller Particulars of His Hideous Work.

THE INQUEST'S FEARFUL SHOWING.

Nettie Kipp Still Alive—Her Solemn Story—The Evidence in this Ghastly Case.

Public interest in the dual and probably triple murder of Friday evening is fully equal to the degree of the crime. A post-mortem examination was made yesterday morning by Dr. I. E. Cohn on the bodies of Mr. Kipp and Mrs. Baynton. After the bodies had been arranged, the public were allowed to view them, and all the afternoon a steady procession of visitors filed in and out of Orr & Sutch's undertaking rooms, at 47 North Spring street. A large number of ladies were present. Expressions of a desire for justice were vigorous and numerous. The countenances of the deceased appeared calm in the "serenity of death."

In the morning Baynton was arraigned before Justice Austin, informed of all his legal rights, and given till Monday at 10 a. m. to be examined.

The full facts of the murder were not developed till all the testimony was gathered by the Coroner last night. To briefly outline the mass of evidence given below, the following paragraph is sketched, as taken from the statements of the different witnesses:

Friday evening Baynton quarreled with his wife, and kicked her twice. She then went to Kipp's house, where he followed her, and they had some more words. He then went home and got his revolver and returned, when he kicked open the door of Kipp's house. The latter went to the door, and on his demanding what was wanted, Baynton asked for his wife. She refused to go. He then said she could not arrest him again, referring to a former trouble, and fired. At this moment Kipp and his daughter Nettie were in the parlor, Mrs. Baynton was walking toward the front door, and Mrs. Kipp was in the kitchen. The little boy entered just before the firing, and went to the lounge. Miss Nettie rose from a chair at the foot of the bed, and, going to the door to protect her father, received the first shot, which passed through her body. The next shot killed Mrs. Baynton. The other shots were fired, and Baynton dragged Kipp out doors and clubbed him to death.

THE INQUEST.

A Cloud of Witnesses Pile Up Damnatory Evidence.

The Coroner's inquest was held at 2:30 o'clock yesterday afternoon, at Orr & Sutch's undertaking rooms, at 47 North Spring street. The following jurors had been summoned: L. H. Emerson, F. Adams, N. Jacoby, R. Martin, W. H. Thomas, J. A. Sherman, W. W. Pinney, R. J. Collyer, E. Perry, B. Adams, B. M. Smith and E. McCullough. The jurors viewed the body of Mrs. Baynton first, and were then sworn to inquire into the cause of her death.

The first witness called was

JOHN CASSIDY.

Who viewed the body first, and was then examined by Deputy District Attorney George W. Knox.

Witness—My name is John Cassidy; residence at 637 South Olive street, Los Angeles; knew Mrs. Baynton in her lifetime; recognize her dead body in the next room; last saw her alive about 7 or 7½ o'clock last evening, in front of Mr. Kipp's house on Olive street; she was standing talking to her husband when I saw her; she was at the gate, inside the fence, and Baynton was at the corner of our lot immediately adjoining our lot; she said, "Now, Albert you've kicked me twice to-night, and I don't want to have anything more to do with you," he said he would make her come home and do the work for him; he would not let her be at that house all the time; she said she wouldn't do it; she was going to stay there; he walked off, making some reply I couldn't understand; he went to his house; saw him after that I fed and watered my horses; saw him then leaning the pickets off Kipp's fence; said he wouldn't have that d—d dog biting him all the time. He took the pickets off the side of the gate. He was talking to his wife, who was on the porch. She stood there awhile, and then went into Mr. Kipp's house. There was a dog in the yard then; it was Kipp's large Newfoundland dog. Baynton was on the sidewalk with his hands on the gate. Mrs. Baynton said, "Sick 'em, Carlo." The dog was not barking or trying to bite Baynton. Then she went away, and Mr. Kipp came and took the dog away. Baynton said something to which Mrs. Baynton did not reply. Did not hear what Baynton said. Then Baynton went over to his own house—the fourth house from Kipp's. Some little time afterward I started to go to the corner of Sixth and Olive streets, when I saw Baynton come out of his own house, he had on a black overcoat and white pants. I passed his gate. Saw him go towards Kipp's. I stopped and turned around and went back home. Went in the back yard when I heard them wrangling again. Returned to the front yard. Could not hear what either of them said. Just heard a couple of words spoken, when Baynton kicked open the door of Mr. Kipp's house, and said something I couldn't hear, and then commenced firing. Could not see if he entered, as it was dark. Saw the flashes of the pistol. He shot twice, and then stopped a moment, and then fired three times again. Ran to the telephone, but it would not work. When I came back several people were there. Asked if there was a doctor. They said "no," so then went and got Dr. Percival. The dog was loose in the yard. Baynton had his hands in his overcoat pockets when he was going to Kipp's. He had on heavy shoes. Saw no one standing around the house at the time of the shooting.

FRANCIS BAKER,

Lives at 636 South Olive street. Was right across the street from Mr. Kipp's at the time of the shooting last night. Was in my own house. Heard loud talk. Went out to my front gate, and heard and saw Baynton and his wife quarreling across the street in front of Mr. Kipp's house. He was telling her that she must come home. She said, "I will not do it; you have kicked me once, to-night, and I will not go!" Think she said once, he advanced then toward her; they were both on the sidewalk; she stepped back, and raised her hand, and said, "If you come near me I will strike you with this rock;" I could not see any rock; only saw her hand; she said, "Don't come any nearer to me;" he said, "I want you to come home, and walked off a few feet in the direction of his own home; he then turned, and walked back towards her, when she said, "Don't come any nearer towards me or I will hit you with this rock," he then turned and went home, and she threw something upon the sidewalk, and I heard it fall, and roll along upon the sidewalk; she then went into Mr. Kipp's house; I supposed then the fuss was over, and I went back into my house and sat down, and commenced reading a paper. About five minutes after, I heard shots in rapid succession; did not count them. Dropped my paper and ran across the street. I rushed into the yard, which was full of smoke. Saw fire on Kipp's clothing. He was laying on the ground, about the corner of the porch. Mr. Maher was trying to put out the fire. Baynton was standing looking at him, with his pistol in his hand. His clothes were on fire in the vicinity of his left groin. Maher asked me to bring water to put out the fire. I bent over and put out the fire with my hand, and at the same time took Baynton by the wrist, and his pistol from him; it is an English "bull-dog," 44 calibre; [a mistake—it is Webely—REP.]; think it was six barrelled; did not examine it; when I took the pistol away from Baynton, I said: "What's this?" He said, "I don't know, but it had to come; some one had to die," and then said: "My poor wife," and such talk as that; he talked incoherently; took him on the sidewalk, and told Mr. Ingram to hold him till I went and got my hat and pistol, and then we took him to the police station; he seemed to be particularly against Kipp and his family; that they were enticing Mrs. Baynton from her home; have known Baynton four or five years; his character was quarrelsome; he quarrelled with his wife and neighbors, and all around; she had him arrested once; he seemed to have had two or three drinks last night, but he was not intoxicated, but his breath smelled of liquor; when I found Kipp he was lying on the ground with his head toward the north, near the corner of the porch, and about four feet from the corner; he had no weapon about him; never noticed that Baynton had any peculiarities of mind; never heard the neighbors say that he was "off," only that he had an ugly disposition; the lady living next to him has had a great deal of trouble with him; he told me that he had killed his wife; did not go inside of Kipp's house; on the way to the police station he said he had killed his wife; once he intimated that he must have killed two or three of them.

GEORGE KIPP.

I am the son of James B. Kipp, who is now dead; live at 643 South Olive street; am nine years old; was home last night between 7 and 8 o'clock when Mrs. Baynton came there; she came with her four children; she left the children, and took the baby, and went to see if she could find a policeman. She came back and left the baby and went up the street. When she came back Baynton was at the gate; he wouldn't let her come in; he commenced to quarrel with her. He said he wanted her to go home. She said she wouldn't do it, because he had kicked her twice. Then he went up the street and went home. Then Mrs. Baynton came into our house and told my mother that she was going up the street to a lady by the name of Downes. Then he came back, and opened the front door and said, "I want my wife." Then she said she wouldn't go with him. Then he went out a few minutes and came back and opened one door. Mrs. Baynton, who was in the kitchen, walked across the room to the middle door. Then he shot his pistol five times as fast as he could shoot. Mrs. Baynton had her little baby in her arms. Don't know if it was after the first shot or not. Mrs. Baynton then stood in the doorway between the back and front. She said "Oh!" and fell to the floor with the baby in her arms. [Here the witness became so nervous that Mr. Knox kindly excused him.]

MRS. SARAH NIEDECKEN.

Reside at 647½ South Olive street. Saw Kipp lying in the yard. Went into the house and saw Mrs. Baynton dead on the kitchen floor. I went out in the yard and got some men to take Mr. Kipp into the house. Knew Mrs. Baynton several years. Have heard Mrs. Baynton say that her husband drove her out of the house, and that she fled to Kipp's for safety. Know that he disliked any person who took her part or upheld her. She was 32 or 33 years old.

GEORGE KIPP.

[Recalled.]—Am not sure Mr. Maher was in the kitchen at the time of the shooting. Saw him bathe Mrs. Baynton's face after she was dead. My sister was sitting on a chair near the bed. She got up and went toward the front door to protect her father. Some way he shot my sister twice. She said, "Mamma, I'm shot," and fell on the foot of the lounge. I was on the head of the lounge. Baynton was not in the room. After shooting, he went away from the door. After the firing occurred, Baynton pulled the pickets off the fence and let the dog out. My father called the dog back, and was going to take him around the house to tie him up, and when he got to the corner of the house, Baynton shot him. After they took my father in the house he told me this. Saw Baynton shoot Mrs. Baynton. I was at the head of the lounge when Mrs. Baynton fell. My mother was in the kitchen putting the dishes away.

Adjourned till 7 P. M.

Evening Session.

The inquest was resumed at 7 p. m.

WILLIAM INGRAM.

Reside at 632 South Olive street, Los Angeles; was sitting in my house reading, and a lady called, saying there was trouble outside across the road; had my boots off; put them on, and went out as quick as I could. It was about 7:30 p. m. I stood at the gate and heard loud talking across the road; knew it was Baynton and his wife quarrelling. She said to him: "You have kicked me twice, and you won't do it again." He then went towards her and stopped; then he came back this way and sat down on the curb, and he told her that she might stone him to death, but he would not move. Did not hear her reply. Then he got up and went towards her again. Think she retreated into the yard. He turned around and went home. On his way to his [Baynton's] gate somebody on the sidewalk spoke to him; it was young John Cassidy. Baynton did not reply to Cassidy's questions but went directly home. Baynton was gone some three or four minutes, not to exceed that, when he returned, walking quite fast and went into Mr. Kipp's gate. The next I hearn was the opening of Kipp's door. Could hear talking inside, and the report of a pistol. There was just a moment of a pause after the first shot was fired, when I heard four more shots just as fast as he could pull it. Heard screaming. As soon as the firing ceased, I ran across the road, went up to the gate and went just inside the yard. Saw somebody lying on the ground. They were talking. Saw somebody's clothes on fire, but could not say if it was Kipp's clothing or whose. Saw somebody trying to put it out. Being a little afraid myself, I went back out of the yard. Heard somebody calling for water. Had been on the walk nearly a second when Mr. Baker came out with Baynton and turned him over to me. Baynton said: "Oh, I know you; I am well acquainted with you, and will go right along;" he wanted to go back and see his wife, he said, before he died. "I'm tired of living," said he, and want to die. If they hang me in three days I won't care. What will become of my children?" I told him I thought they would be all right. He said that a little over a year ago his wife had him locked up for thirty days, and she never would do it again. When I left him at the police station he said, "Good night," and asked me to let him know how his wife was in the morning. Think he had been under the influence of liquor. Saw him about noon on his way to work. He was by occupation a gardener. I smelled his breath; it had liquor, but he was not what you call drunk. Understood he was working for S. A. Mattison, on Hill street, third house from Ninth. After I returned from police headquarters I went to Mr. Kipp's house and found him lying on the sofa, still alive. He did not speak after I went in. [Witness identified Baynton's pistol.] Baynton's reputation, for four years that I have known him, is that he was quarrelsome. I saw every flash of the pistol. When I took him to the police station he looked as if he had been under the influence of liquor during the day, but he was got drunk then. By his conversation I believe he was perfectly rational while we were taking him to the station. During my acquaintance with him in the past few years I never thought him to be demented or insane.

MRS. MARGARET G. WRIGHT.

Reside at 626 South Olive street; shortly after 7 o'clock last evening I went into Mrs. Ingram's our next-door neighbor. As I reached the gate I heard voices, and recognized them as those of Mr. and Mrs. Baynton, but as we very often heard their quarrels in the neighborhood, I stepped back into the house. They were then on the sidewalk between Mr. Cassidy's and Mr. Kipp's. He said to her, "Go home." She said, "No, I will not, Albert, you kicked me twice, I'll not go home!"

About ten minutes afterwards, when I heard five pistol shots in rapid succession. After things were quiet I went over to Kipp's with Mrs. Ingram. Two men were there, carrying Mr. Kipp in from the yard, and the house seemed to be filled with smoke, which was so thick we could hardly see. They placed Mr. Kipp on the lounge. I walked to the middle door, where Mrs. Baynton was lying on the floor. On the bed in the next room was Miss Nettie Kipp, who was in great agony. Mr. Kipp raised his head once after being taken into the house, but did not hear him speak. I have heard Baynton and his wife quarrel for the past two years. Mrs. Baynton was a hard-working woman.

MRS. HARRIET INGRAM,

Reside at 632 South Olive street. About 7:15 last evening I heard Baynton and wife quarreling across the street; and also soon heard the pistol shots and I heard Mrs. Kipp say "would somebody come, that her daughter was shot;" Kipp was still breathing. Nettie Kipp had a bullet wound in the right side of her abdomen and another in her hip. She said Baynton had shot her, "his poor wife, and my poor, poor papa." Think Mr. Kipp was conscious for at least a minute after he was carried into the house, for I heard him use the words "my wife."

N. C. MAHER,

Reside at 645 South Olive street. I was sitting on my porch last night. My wife told me of a quarrel between Baynton and his wife. My wife came out with me. I heard Baynton coming up to Mr. Kipp's house and going up the steps on to the porch; I heard the dog bark at him when he came into the yard. When he got to the door I heard him say, "My wife is here, I want her to come home right away." Heard him repeat these words. I heard Mr. Kipp's voice, but I could not understand him. I could not see where was Mr. Kipp. Then I heard five shots fired very rapidly; and as I went I heard sounds like a man hitting another with an instrument. I found Mr. Kipp lying on the ground, to the north of the porch. Baynton was just rising from on top of him. I saw that Mr. Kipp's clothes were on fire in two places, one near the left breast and one down near the hip. When Baynton saw me coming he said, "Kipp, I didn't want this to go so far as this;" then he repeated, "I did not think it would go so far." I paid no attention to Baynton, but Mr. Baker came through the gate, and I asked him to get some water to put out the fire in Kipp's clothes. I asked Kipp if he was hurt; he muttered something, but it was unintelligible. Kipp was lying off by a faucet. I heard a scuffle on the porch after the first shot; the scuffling lasted only momentarily. I ran right over. I heard the blows. Heard the scuffling of feet across the porch. There were sounds of two men struggling together. I heard the notes of blows after the firing had ceased. I did not see the direction of the first flash. I saw the others were downward. Read the testimony of Mrs. Kipp and Miss Kipp.

J. E. POTTS,

Beside two miles and a half out on Temple street. About 7:30 o'clock last night I went down to 647½ South Olive street—was at Mrs. Hanna's house. I was there about fifteen minutes and came out on the sidewalk, and saw a man and woman quarreling. I saw him kick her twice on the right hip, and knock her up against the fence. He kicked her harder than I would kick a horse. The man had on white pants and a dark coat. I walked up to Seventh street, when I heard three shots; turned and came back. There might have been more shots. They were in very rapid succession. When I got to Mr. Kipp's I saw the same man who kicked the woman, sitting on the curb. Mr. Baker came and took him by the arm, and took him up town.

TWO DEPOSITIONS.

Nettie Kipp's Dying Statement.—Her Mother's Story.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, } ss.
COUNTY OF LOS ANGELES, }

Nettie Kipp, being first duly sworn, deposes and says that she lives at No. 643 Olive street, Los Angeles city, county and State of California. I am the daughter of James B. Kipp, now deceased. I was at home last evening with my parents when Mrs. Baynton came to our house. I had just got off the street car when I saw her coming to the gate. It was just dark, and was about half-past seven o'clock, I spoke to her. She said it was her, and then she entered the house. I went up to my papa; he was on the porch; I asked him what was the matter? He said, "Mr. Baynton is a little bit full to-night." I then went into the house and started to take off my things. I did not see Mr. Baynton before going into the house. I had only got my hat and shawl off when I went in to eat my supper. I heard a knock at the door; father was in the house in the front room; father went to the door, I saw Mr. Baynton at the door. His eyes looked like coals of fire. He asked "is my wife in here?" Papa said "yes." He said, "Well I want her to come home." Mrs. Baynton was in the front room and stepped half way to the door and said "what do you want?" He said, "I want you to come home." She said, "I won't do it, you kicked me out twice and I am not going home." He then said something to my father that I did not understand. My father replied, "he would have nothing to do with family troubles." He asked his wife then where she had been. She said she had been trying to get an officer. He said "You'll not get the chance again to put me in jail," with that he commenced firing a pistol; I went up and tried to shield my father; He shot two bullets into me, one in my right hip, and one about two inches to the right of the navel; he fired purposely at all of us; he intended killing all of us; I had not been in the house ten minutes before the firing began. There was no dog outside when I came in the house. He hit me first, and then I saw Mrs. Baynton fall. He pointed the pistol about the room in different directions. I had been in Mr. Baynton's house before this occurrence, and had heard him talk. I do not think he was intoxicated at the time he called at our house last night, and did the firing. After I was shot I staggered into the bed-room, and said to my mamma, "I am shot." I saw my papa go out of the door staggering, as if some one had taken him by the arm and pulled him out of doors. A few minutes after mamma went out to find papa, but she couldn't find him and came back. A gentleman came in a few minutes and said, "There is a man lying dead out there."

Her
Signature by mark. } NETTIE x KIPP.
GEORGE W. KNOX. } Mark.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 18th day of September, 1886.

ANDREW MCFARLAND,
Coroner, Los Angeles county.

MRS. KIPP'S DEPOSITION.

Mrs. Elizabeth Kipp deposed substantially as follows: I reside at 643 Olive street with my family; lived there three years; myself and all my family were at home at about 7 o'clock on the evening of September 17, 1886. Mrs. Baynton came to our house with her four children, and asked leave to stay there, said she was going to look for a policeman, and have her husband arrested, as he had driven her from her house three times. She then left her children, and returned some time after. Mr. Kipp was outside the house, and was smoking his pipe. I heard Mrs. Baynton and her husband at this time quarrelling on the sidewalk. She came in to take her children. She got up to go out, had her baby in her arms, when Mr. Baynton opened the door, and standing there he fired five shots as rapidly as he could fire them, shooting into the room. After the first shot, Mrs. Baynton fell to the floor. The baby fell in her arms, and I took it up. She did not afterward speak, and died shortly after, on the floor. I don't know whether my husband was in the room when the shot was fired, or not. There were five shots fired. My daughter was sitting in a chair in the front room, but got up to protect her father. She said, "I am shot, mother." I have examined her person and know she was shot. She said she was shot twice. I saw the wounds. My husband was shot and killed. About fifteen minutes after the shooting I went out and found my husband lying on the ground, about fifteen feet from the end of the front piazza. He was not dead, but was helpless. Some men brought him into the house, and he died in about half an hour afterwards. He had wounds on his temple. Baynton, when he opened the door, said, "I want you to go home." This was directed to his wife. She replied, "You have kicked me twice, and I won't go home." Then he shut the door. He shortly opened the door again, and without saying a word, fired.

THE VERDICT.

"Did the Killing with Intent to Commit Murder."

The jury then rendered the following verdict: "That the deceased woman was Mrs. Carrie Baynton, aged about 32 years, a native of England, and that she came to her death on September 17th, 1886, from a pistol-shot wound from the hand of Albert G. Baynton, her husband, who we believe did the killing with intent to commit murder."

The inquest on the body of Mr. Kipp will be held this morning at 9 o'clock.

Knocked off the Track.

As the Atlantic and Pacific west-bound express train was pulling into the depot at San Bernardino, last night, the engineer noticed a young girl, about 14 years old, carrying a small child in her arms, walking on the track ahead of him. He whistled five or six times, but she did not seem to hear it, until it was too late, and she was struck by the engine and thrown to one side. She was severely bruised, but not fatally injured.

City Property at Auction.

There is a fine line of miscellaneous city property to be sold at auction, next Wednesday, in the hall at 57 North Spring street. These sales are inaugurated by C. A. Sumner & Co., and will be held every one or two weeks. Parties desiring to purchase should go and examine the property for sale beforehand, and come posted as to its value. There are several houses in this offering. Catalogues can be had at the office, 14 N. Spring street.

Don't You Remember

The invitation of the Electric Railway Homestead Association has always been, "see all" and buy the best. We sell over 100 lots per day. What other association or company does?

Eleventh Street Block.

The Southern California Land Co. (Baker Block) still continues its successes. But four lots remain unsold in the Eleventh street block. See advertisement.

Orange Grove Lots

At auction on Adams street again, be sure and secure a lot, the terms are very easy, 60 days to turn over your money in, on a ten per cent. deposit. Read the Ellis advertisement.

The Ellis Tract

Is to be sold at auction on Wednesday, October 6th, by C. A. Sumner & Co. Read the advertisement. Another chance to make money quick.

Who

But the Electric Railway Homestead Association advise you to "see all" other tracts before buying. Comparison don't hurt our lots.

Eleventh Street Block.

The Southern California Land Co. (Baker Block) still continues its successes. But four lots remain unsold in the Eleventh street block. See advertisement.

Beware of Imitations!

The Only Genuine, All-Havana-Tobacco, Key West Cigar is

EDUARDO H. GATO'S

"ESTRELLA!"

Nothing Equal Made Can be Had at Retail.

These Cigars can be found in the largest Retail Cigar Houses of Los Angeles—

F. SCHRIER, Spring and Court;
JACOB SANDERS, 116 North Main;
H. WOLFSTEIN, 223 North Main;
CHARLES EATON, Nadeau House,
F. W. Huggins, 224 N. Main St.; Herman Jacoby, N. Main St.

Ask for the Genuine Estrella. Signature Countersigned.

☞ ESBERG, BACHMAN & CO.,

SOLE AGENTS, San Francisco, Portland, Or., and the Pacific Coast.

CONSUMPTION

And all the various diseases of the

HEAD, THROAT AND CHEST

Including the

EYE, EAR AND HEART

Specially treated by

M. HILTON WILLIAMS,

M. D., M. C. P. S. O.,

275 NORTH MAIN ST.,

Next the Diamond House, Los Angeles, Cal.

CATARRH, Etc.

Catarrh is often regarded by the patient as cold in the head, and he often expresses his astonishment at his remarkable inconsistency in contracting a fresh cold; indeed, he declares that he is scarcely free from one cold before he takes another, and yet he is always exceedingly careful. It is also a matter of surprise to him that the cold always seems to settle in the head and throat.

At times many of the symptoms of catarrh may seem to abate, and the patient is led to hope that the disease is about to wear off; but another class of symptoms soon appears, and he learns to his horror that, instead of recovering from the disease, it is somewhat changed in character, and has extended to the throat. A sense of weariness in some limes felt in reading, speaking or singing; hoarseness at times occurs; a sensation of dryness is felt in the throat, or it appears that some foreign substances, as for instance a hair, obstructed the throat; there becomes a sense of languor and fatigue, breath lessens upon a little exertion, a short, hacking cough, a peculiar sound in clearing the throat, a feeling as though there were not room enough in the chest to breathe—these and other symptoms occur after the disease has made considerable progress. Then it is a time when consumption is about to begin its dreadful work. Up to this time the progress of the disease may have been slow, and the patient may, in expressing his confident hope that it will "wear off," declare that he has had the catarrh for years and has not seemed to become much worse, and trusts that he will by and by recover; but this delusion is the grand error that has peopled our cemeteries with consumptive forms.

We are positive in saying that three-fourths of the vast number who die of consumption might be saved, did they awaken to the true sense of danger when the disease first appeared in the head and throat, and the best writers, the ablest physicians of the age, have expressed similar opinions.

The people do not require to be told the symptoms of consumption, for there is scarcely a family in our northern climate whose circle has not been invaded by the destroyer—scarcely a home wherein some loved one has not felt its blight, and either passed from earth or is now fading to-day and seeming the hopeless victim of this terrible disease.

The symptoms of the first stage of consumption are various. The following are prominent, and wherever any of them exist a thorough examination should always be made, with a view to arrest the disease, if shown to exist. There is usually a sense of weariness upon little exercise, a disposition to remain passive and idle, dependency oftentimes from no apparent cause, a peculiar sensitiveness to the effect of cold, and breathlessness as upon moving, or descending a flight of stairs, a slight hacking cough with or without expectoration, excitability upon slight occasions, flying pains through the chest or back, and sometimes shoulder blades. The symptoms are more noticeable toward or during the night, slight fever in the afternoon, cold feet and hands, or in many cases a blue lividity of the lips and roots of the finger nails.

Probably no discovery or improvement in medical practice of late years has been of more utility than that which is properly known as the "inhalation system of cure" in throat and lung diseases. In this climate, where at least one in every three persons in the entire community is afflict d with some form of throat or lung disease, anything which really tends to arrest the disease and restore the sufferer from its ravages is surely a blessing which will be appreciated by every family throughout the country. Its results are most gratifying and remarkable, and have elicited the very highest commendation from many of our best citizens. It conveys the remedy directly to the parts diseased. Its effects are prompt and permanent. Inhalation is always perfectly safe and salutary, even in the most debilitated cases. Relief is usually obtained from the first hour of using the remedies. The treatment is both local and constitutional, and yet the cures are effected without much medicine.

Let there be no delay then in application to the treatment that has stood the test and has proved again and again the only hope—the only reliable safeguard and means of restoration.

Our Eastern friends should not depend upon climatic influences alone, for herein lies the fatal mistake. Nearly every case requires positive medication, so as to become rid of the offending matter, the consolidated portions of the lungs—thereby giving nature an opportunity to heal them.

CONSULTATION FREE.

Those who desire to consult with me in regard to their cases had better call at my office for consultation and examination, but if impossible to do so, can write for a copy of my Medical Treatise, containing a list of quest ns. Address

M. HILTON WILLIAMS, M. D.,
275 North Main street, Los Angeles, Cal.,
Office hours from 9:30 a. m. to 4:30 p. m.

P. S.—Dr. Williams uses his own inhaler, one invented by him 18 years ago, and one which no other person in the United States is at liberty to use without the Doctor's consent.

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BLACKSMITH AND WAGON-MAKING business in San Luis Obispo City, consisting of shop, with Complete Set of Tools to run two fires; lot 100x200 feet, and two cottages, four rooms each. The business is now paying well. Good reason for selling. Price $4500. Address H. C. HOBSON, Agent, San Luis Obispo, Cal.

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OF NEBRASKA LANDS CENTRALLY LOcated near railroad station, $10 an acre; some Long Beach property, and a lot near the University, West Los Angeles, for a good ranch of cheap land and perhaps some money; want land in Los Angeles, San Bernardino or San Diego county. Address me, Long Beach. J. G. MILLER.

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This magnificent property is in the very heart of the choicest suburban residences of Los Angeles. The lots front on Adams, Scarf, Thompson, Toberman sts. and Ellis ave. They are all large, and covered with fruit trees in full bearing. The orange trees are particularly healthy and noted for their prolific productions.

Stone sidewalks are contracted for and will be laid immediately on Ellis ave. and Thompson st. The Ellis ave. will be graded at once. A large hotel is in course of construction on Ellis avenue, and will shortly be finished and ready for occupation. The fine residences of Messrs. Ellis and McFarland are also on the tract and plans are now being prepared for a very handsome home by Mr. Garnsey, while Col. Evans and others who have already bought propose building such houses as will be suitable to the neighborhood.

The owners of the property have made a contract with the City Water Co. to pipe the water across the front of every lot in the tract.

The title is perfect. A certificate will be given and an abstract furnished if desired.

Stats will be provided during the auction and a handsome canopy tent erected for the special comfort of ladies desiring to attend.

TERMS OF SALE—Ten per cent on the fall of the hammer. Twenty-five per cent within Sixty days, balance in One and Two years at Eight per cent interest.

☞ Parties wishing to view the property will please call at the office, and a carriage will be ready to take them to see it. For maps and catalogues apply to

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